

B.C.S. '73







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**the magazine of
bishop's college school
lennoxville, quebec**

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THE HEADMASTER

John Douglas Cowans was appointed by the Board of Directors as Headmaster of Bishop's College School in the Spring of last year.

Mr. Cowans graduated from Bishop's College School in June 1954. He attended Sir George Williams University from which he graduated with a Bachelor of Arts Degree in 1959.

Post graduate studies were done at the Université de Montréal, where in 1964 Mr. Cowans obtained his Masters degree in English Language and Literature. Mr. Cowans' professional teaching experience includes a year at Chambly County Protestant Elementary School, two years as Head of English and Housemaster at Stanstead College, six years as Housemaster and English teacher at B.C.S., three years as Administrative Assistant to the Headmaster at B.C.S. Last year he was Director of King's Hall, Compton. He has lectured at the University of Sherbrooke and Mount Allison University in Sackville, N.B.

Mr. Cowans is an experienced coach in football, hockey and cricket. He is especially interested in dramatics and has been part of, and contributed to, many productions at the School and in the community.

He is Past President of the Eastern Townships Association of Teachers of English, a Director of the Quebec Association of Teachers of English and a member of the Canadian Headmasters Association.

Mr. Cowans is the twenty-fifth Headmaster of Bishop's College School.

Editorial

As the students returned to the school in September a new era began in the history of Bishop's College School. In the previous volume one hundred and thirty-six chapters recorded the accomplishments and tribulations of a boys' boarding school in the middle of the Eastern Townships. When the school opened in September it was a different BCS. A new Headmaster, new staff and prefects, an unusually high number of new students — the greater part of which were girls, and a host of renovations and additions to the physical plant greeted the returning students.

Even as school started, construction work continued in full swing in a race against time to finish the job before His Excellency, the Governor General arrived to officially open the school at Thanksgiving.

The chaos and disorganization of the first weeks gradually dissipated as the finishing touches were completed before the grand event. After the hundreds of parents and friends had left and all the pomp and ceremony had been duly recorded for the archives, the school year began.



SCHOOL HOUSE
At the height of
construction.

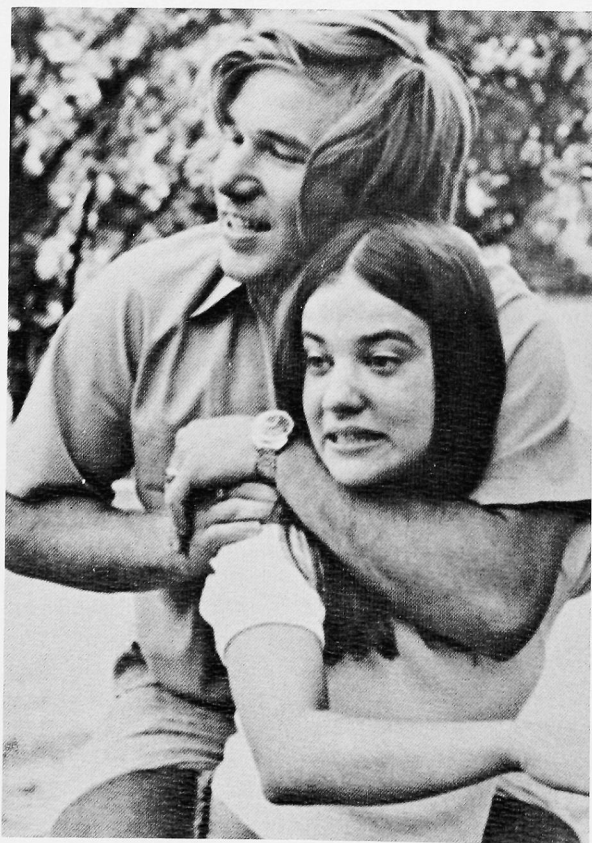


Like any other year the academic year 1972-1973 had its' highlights and its' disappointments. In retrospect one tends to remember only the good times; the cheering around the boards at a first team hockey game; the Winter Carnival, Snow Day, Mountain Day and the rest. On these and on many other occasions, whether on the playing fields, in school activities or in the houses, the spirit of the school was enriched and strengthened.

It would be unrealistic to pretend that the year prompts only happy memories. As should be expected with a change as drastic as co-education in a previously all-boys school, there were complications. At one time or another everyone found themselves in a situation where they could not rely on past experiences to guide them. The difficulties were perhaps magnified by the fact that over fifty per cent of the student body was new to the school and alien to all the BCS traditions. The "old guard" were faced with a constant struggle to retain the unique characteristics of the BCS they knew.



GILLARD HOUSE — The new residence



Through the combined efforts of the staff, prefects and seniors these problems were solved and the rough edges around the system were gradually smoothed out. The academic year '72-'73 was a transition year. A year in which the change was made from a boys' boarding school with girls to a truly co-educational school. For a while the girls could not help but feel that they were intruders in a man's world. By the end of the year, however, they had firmly established themselves, having proved that they too were valuable assets.

Together with the traditional school pride that has always been characteristic of BCS students, a feeling of general optimism was bred this year. A solid group of students, guided by an enthusiastic staff body, given the tools of a modern and well equipped physical plant; this combination cannot help but produce a truly great school. The combined efforts of the entire school body made this, the first year of co-education, a successful year and a solid base for improvement by future generations of BCS students. This pride, optimism and these people have been captured and preserved by the pictures and articles in the following pages of this magazine.

JRCT — Ed.



PHILIP ANIDO, (left) — As a graduate from BU, Phil brought along with him the same spirit and enthusiasm which he had when he was a student. His enthusiasm towards the students was shown in many aspects of school life. He ably coached First Soccer, the Ski Team and First Cricket, but his greatest asset was his compatibility with everyone. He was a friend to all and more than willing to listen to people's problems. Phil taught Geography to all forms but his abilities ranged much further than the classroom. We thank Phil for his contributions this year, and we wish him luck in his new flying career.

P. M.

SALVATE

MRS. MCGREGOR, (right) — Mrs. McGregor was one of the four staff who came to BCS from Compton. Her cheerful and enthusiastic spirit has made Home Economics a pleasant subject for all her students. Though Mrs. McGregor has had some boys in her class this year, she hopes that a greater number will take an interest next year. Mrs. McGregor is always willing to spend her free time after classes or on a Sunday afternoon helping someone else with a project. We wish her and her family a happy summer vacation, and we will all be glad to welcome her back in the fall.

L. B.



REV. DEREK ROBERTS, (left) — A new addition to our teaching staff, but by no means a novice at the job, Derek Roberts came to BCS this year from King's Hall after serving many years as a teacher and School Chaplain there. Rev. Roberts teaches Latin, History and Scripture to the Lower School. His activities are not confined to the class room and Chapel however; an avid soccer fan himself, Rev. Roberts ably coached the senior girls' soccer team in the Michaelmas term. We wish Rev. and Mrs. Roberts every happiness during their stay here at BCS.

J. T.

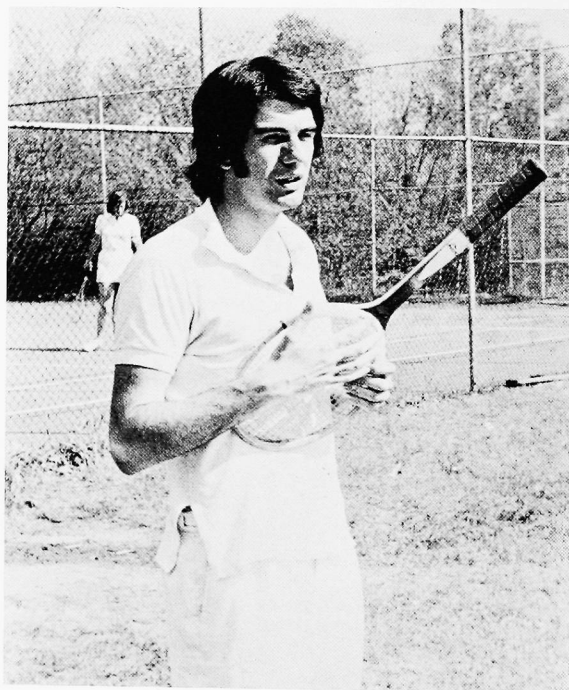


SUSAN HAMMOND, (left) — Among our new teaching staff this year was Miss Hammond who came to B.C.S. for her initial year of practical teaching. Sue is a resident of Montreal; she attended Bishop's University and completed her studies, obtaining a Bachelor of Arts Degree, last year. She helped out with soccer crease in the fall term, and also with softball in the spring term. Miss Hammond proved very friendly and helpful towards many students. We all hope to greet her again in the fall, for another year of commendable effort.

H. L.

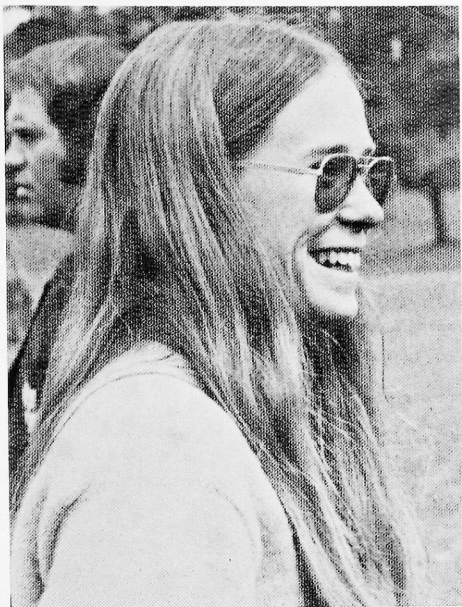
TREVOR JONES, (right) — The school was fortunate to lure a young chap from Britain this year. At 23 Trevor Jones is a touch of the modern generation of Brits. His desire for travel made him decide to come to BCS to teach History and Geography. Throughout his schooling career at St. Paul's School and later at St. John's College, Cambridge where he completed his Law degree, Mr. Jones' ambitions were to be centre-half for Chelsea and lead guitar for the Rolling Stones. He still pursues these in his leisure here at BCS. Trev's heart though still lies across the water where he will return to marry Krysia in late June. We look forward to their return in the fall and wish them every happiness here at BCS.

B. A. and D. G.



MERVYN GRAY, (left) — Mervyn Gray came to BCS from St. Paul's Junior School, London, England to teach English and Drama. A native of South Africa, his attributes include a composed sardonic wit, a passionate fondness for Rugby and a charming wife. Apart from greatly enhancing the stature of the English Department, Mr. Gray has also helped to maintain the students' interest in Squash. In the Summer Term he also organised and coached the school's first Rugby Team, an experiment which has proven so successful that it can be safely said that the sport will be with the school for many years to come.

T. J.



ANN SMITH (left) — Another member of the Compton Team that has joined forces with the BCS squad, Ann Smith has carved herself a deep niche in the formerly impenetratable "man's world". An active and keen participant in a diversity of sports Miss Smith has been almost solely responsible for the organisation and running of the girls sports program — a full time occupation in itself. More than just another jock, however, Miss Smith has often proved to be a friend in time of need and confidant to many. Her active spirit and ready smile were equally appreciated by the school and the girls in Gillard — where the green bomb is usually parked. We look forward to seeing Miss Smith around the campus for many years to come.

DOROTHY HEWSON, (right) — Perhaps few teachers' arrivals have been quite so welcome this year as that of Miss Hewson, who faithfully followed her Compton girls over to Bishop's, where she presides now as the Head of the small but flourishing Music Department. Irish-born Miss Hewson received her training at the Royal Academy of Music in London. Upon her arrival in Canada, Miss Hewson became a mistress at King's Hall, where, for a long time she deftly managed the choir and music classes. We look forward to many more years of her valuable presence here at BCS.

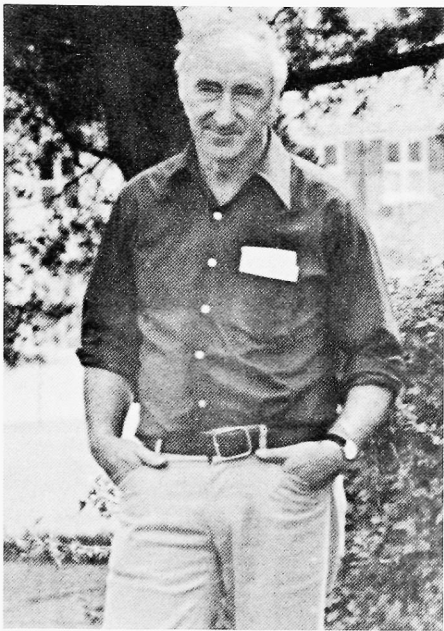
J. R.



RAYMONDE MARTINEAU, (right) — C'est avec de vifs regrets que nous disons au revoir à Mlle Martineau. Nos souvenirs comprendront toujours son énergie, sa virtuosité, son enthousiasme, soit du côté académique, soit du côté sportif, soit du côté humaniste, son éternel optimisme, son sens d'humour permanent, les heures consacrées aux exigences belles qu'elles se présentant toutes ces qualités ont fait surtout une expression inoubliable sur les filles de Glass House. Mlle Martineau nous quitte pour travailler avec des étudiants étrangers à Chicago. Nos sincères amitiés, Mademoiselle.

R. O.





RON OWEN



ART CAMPBELL



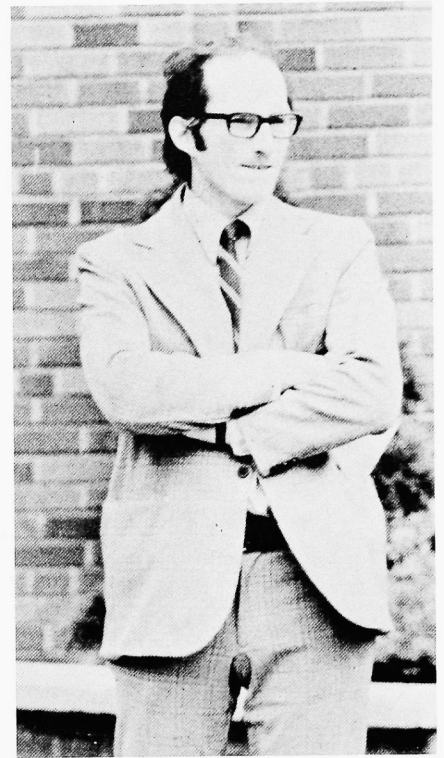
HUGH DOHNEY



SAM ABBOTT



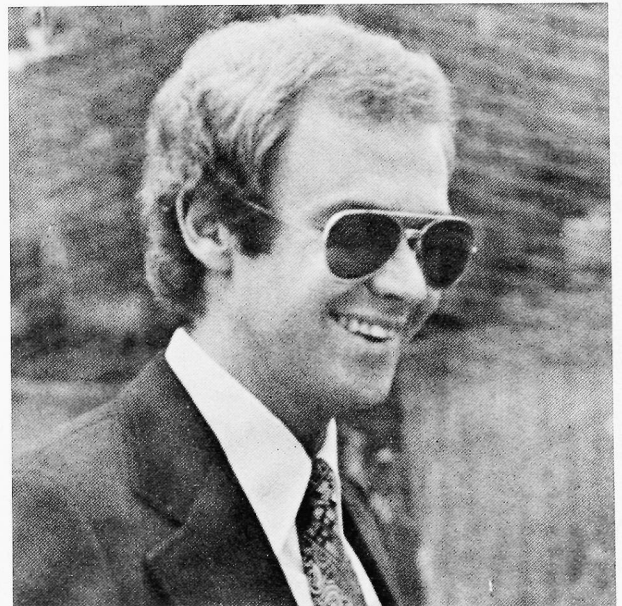
BILL BADGER



HARRY
MacFARLANE



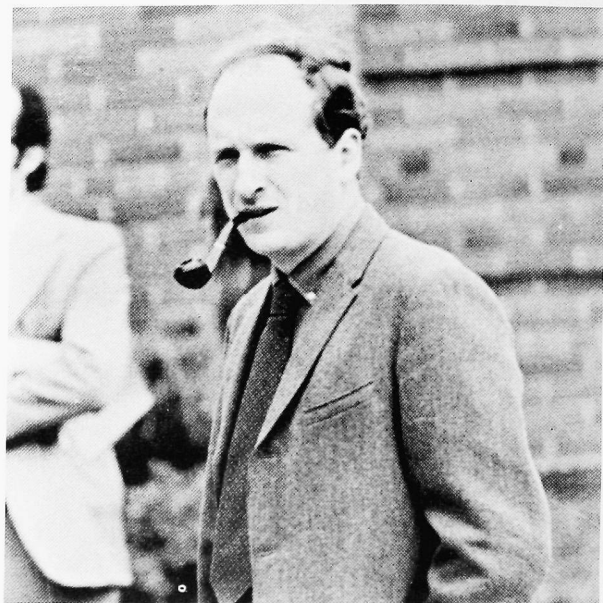
CLIFF GOODWIN



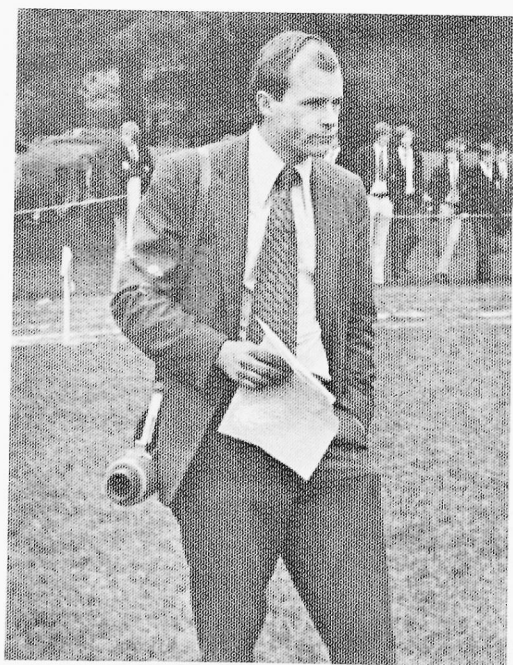
ROD LLOYD



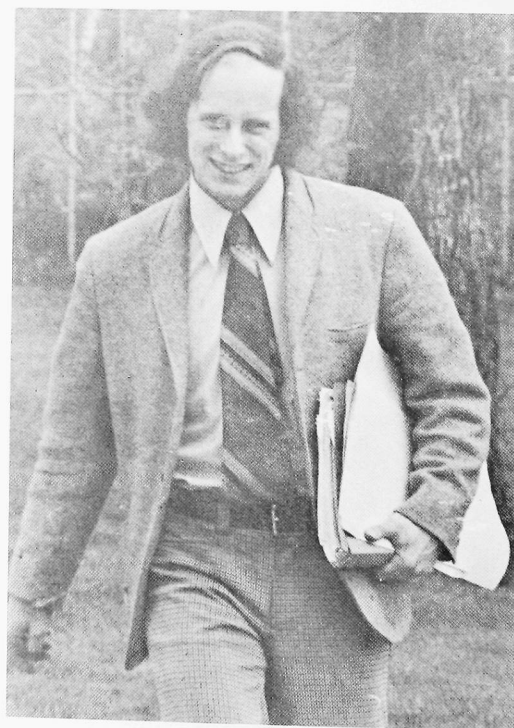
BRIAN ANDER



ERIC DETCHON



DAVE DUTTON



DAVE MORGAN



WAYNE NUGENT



JOHN BLUE



DOUG CAMPBELL



DICK MEDLAND



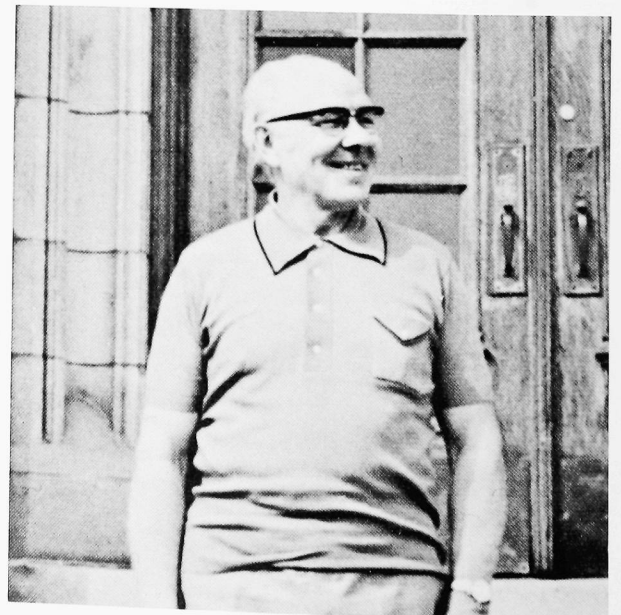
MRS. TABOIKA



MRS. L. BRADY



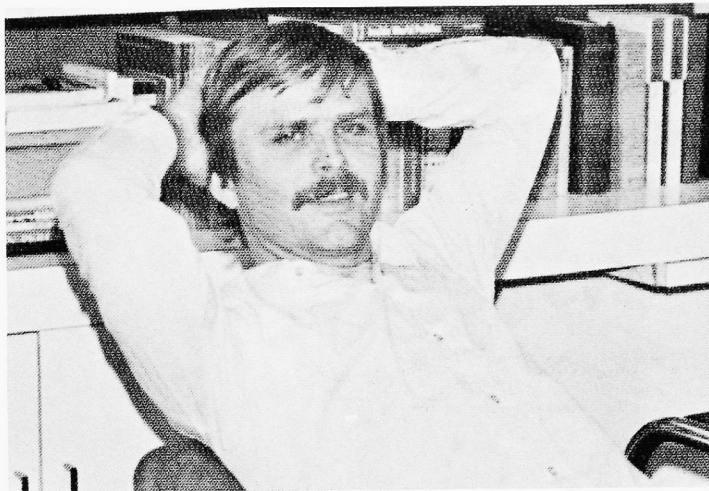
MRS. P. BELTON



MR. R. STEVENSON

DAVID CRUIKSHANK, (right) — Having completed his eighth year of teaching at B.C.S., Mr. Cruikshank has planned somewhat of a new atmosphere for the coming year. He and his family leave behind their jeep and comfortable farm to reside in England. D.A.G. has been granted a sabbatical at Oxford University where he plans to study education. Mr. Cruikshank deserves credit for being more than just a master. Above and beyond the numerous activities he is involved with, he has been a friend and confidant to many. We look forward to seeing him again in '74.

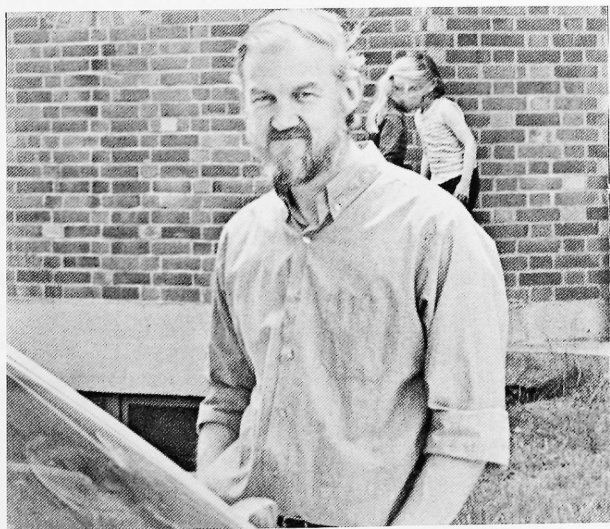
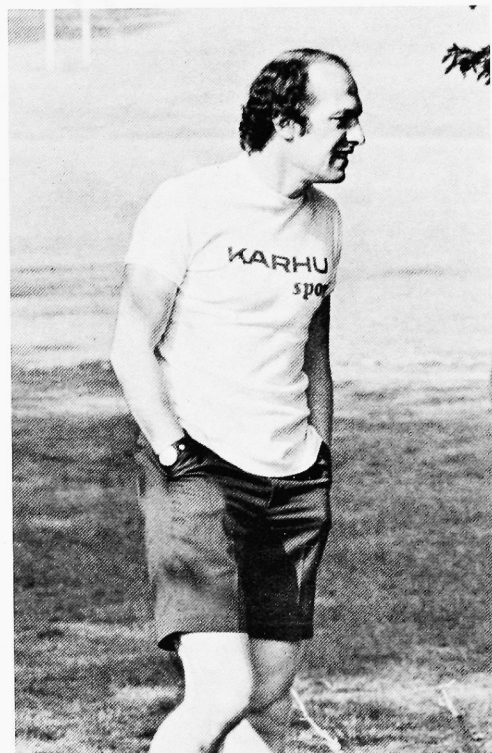
H. L.



ATQUE VALETE

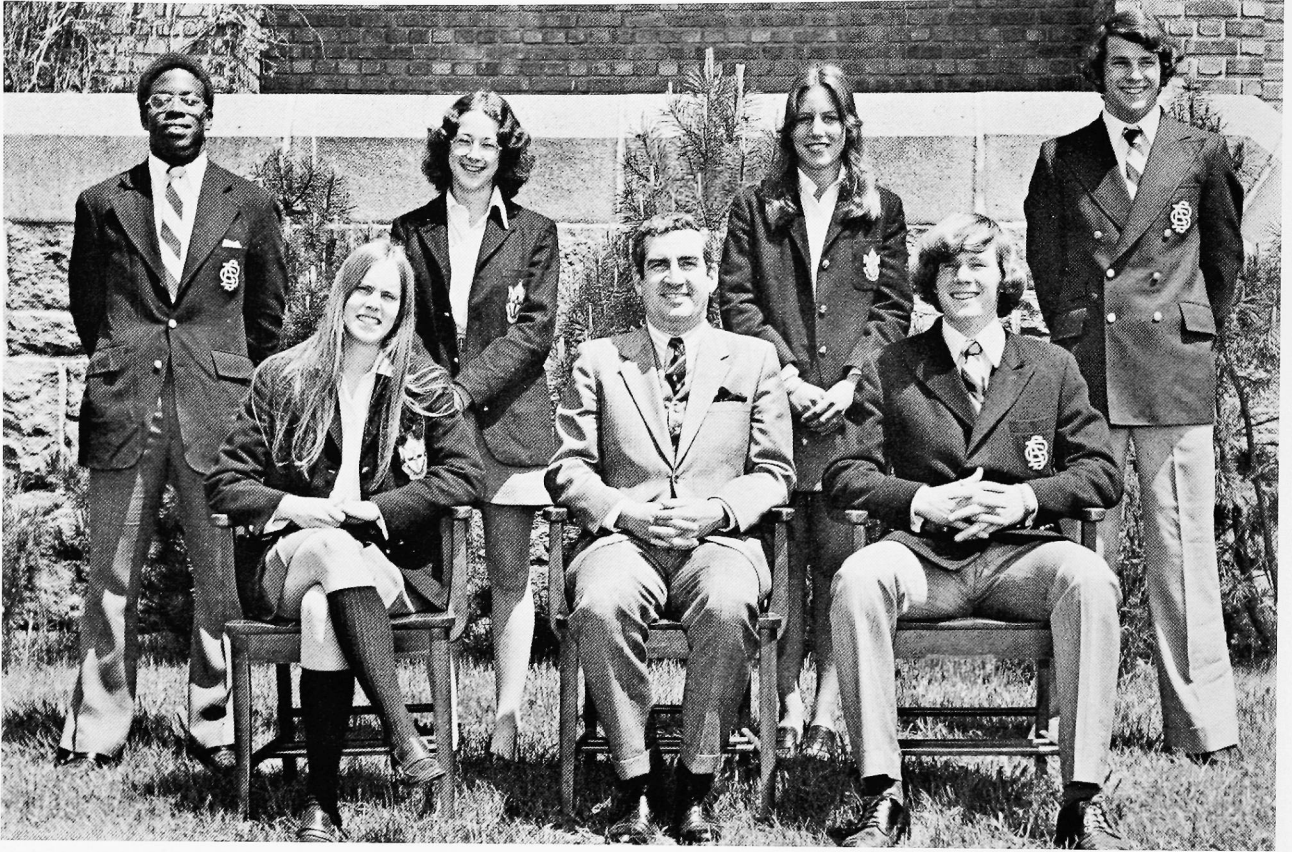
JAMES PARKER, (right) — Mr. Parker, during his two year sojourn at B.C.S., established himself in many walks of school life. His "Read your book and find out" and his common preface of "People" became integral parts of physics classes down through the forms. Particularly notable is his super organization of track and field for which the school is greatly indebted to him. He handled the births of two new track creases — "Cross Country" and "Indoor Track" — and was behind all the recent successes of the track and field team. The Eastern Townships Relays was both a great personal satisfaction to him as meet director and an honor for the school as host. As he heads off to Western once more, the best wishes of both physicist and athlete go with him and his family.

W. G.



ALEX ROBERTSON, (left) — Mr. Robertson came to B.C.S. in 1968 from Peru. During his stay here, he has been a valued member of the French Department. His activities include cross-country skiing, soccer, and amateur gardening. Many hours were spent pursuing his interest in pottery. He has been the housemaster of Glass House for three years, the last of which saw the advent of female residence. Former residents remember the gastronomic delight of Mrs. Robertson's fresh bread. We wish Mr. Robertson and family luck and happiness at Lakefield School.

PREFECTS



Back Row: W. Ghans, A. Setlakwe, M. Bradley, I. Miller.

Front Row: L. Bessey (Head Girl), J. Cowans (Headmaster), G. Magor (Head Boy).

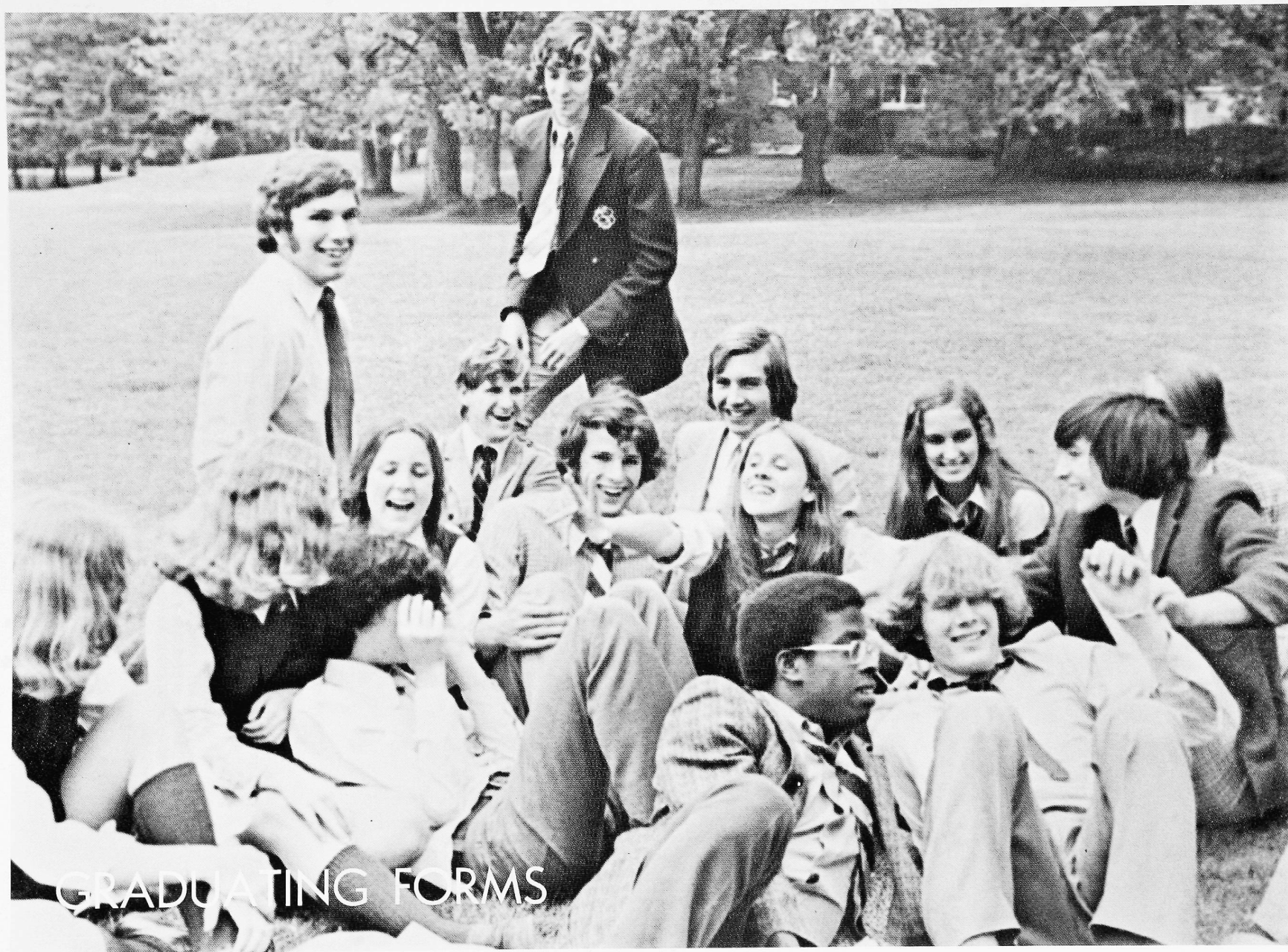
The prefects of this year of transition, after our experiences as prefects therein, still maintain that the prefect system is one which is important, workable and even necessary. "On whose side should the prefect be on that of the masters or that of the students?" is a question repeatedly raised and lurking always somewhere in the collective mind of the prefects. We see the prefect as a student who is not primarily an enforcer of discipline or a mouthpiece of school policy but whose duty it is to anticipate the younger student's problems and deal with them on a personal basis before disciplinary measures are forced to be taken. He must be well versed in school activities and it is essential for him to keep in touch, not as a middle-of-the-roader, but as an interest-motivated and separate entity, with both the bodies of students and masters.

This year there were the disadvantages of the novelty of the co-educational system, the relatively small number of returning students and the fact that we did not have a base, a prefects' room, until October.

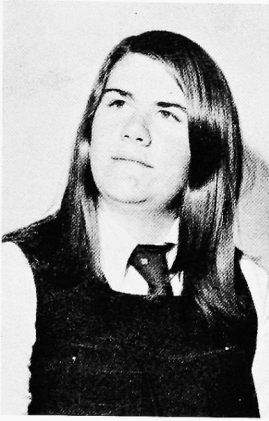
These, combined with a general feeling of being unsure of ourselves and the nature of our duties for the first few months, made the rest of the year a stiff challenge. Perhaps it is true of many prefects that they only begin to "get the feel of the place" when it comes time to leave. We hope the prefects of next year will take a lesson from our experience and find firm, sure footing in the workings of the school early in the year.

On the lighter side, co-education brought new and strange problems. Should it be the male or the female prefect who tells the girl that her tunic is too high? We become very sick of neck-hung sashes and frustrated by the common retort of "But I'm a girl". Ian became renowned publicly for his sometime strange ideas about disciplining females, and among us as the one who always messed up the prefects' room. Wayne habitually talked to himself about his forgetfulness while Graeme flew in and out of the room, executive briefcase in hand. Linda, Anne, and Margaret were girls.

G. M.



THE SEVENTH FORM



DENISE C. BIENVENU (1972)

Bury, Quebec

A nice big asset to the house and school. She really pushed her weight around in the sports, Hockey, Soccer, Softball and Gymnastics. Her temper is just so cool.

Pet Peeve — Lysol and Nancy Lawrence.

Favorite Pastime — Sports — (she tries).

Destination — The farm.

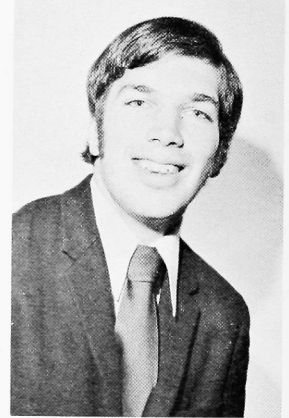
Probable Destination — The farmer.

Well, where would girls sports be without her?

CHRISTOPHER H. BOIVARD (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

This year the school found itself the proud possessor of yet another product of the seemingly endless line of Bovairds. It seems his brothers warned him about the horrors of B.C.S. and Chris only managed to grace our hallowed halls as a seventh former. Masters and students alike found Chris to be quite a remarkable lad. After all "rudd" is the esteemed owner of the two highest peaks in Quebec. Chris soon put his low center of gravity to work as a member of the first football team. But it was as captain of the rugby team that "animal" really showed his steering ability. Rudder also proved to be a helluva intellectual and could most often be found being heavy and sharing his secrets on how to get the most coolness out of life. We all hope that Chris finds the vegetation at Queens to his liking.



PATRICIA A. BRYANT (1972)

Sherbrooke, Quebec

Bird was a constant smile, a persistent giggle, a flowery dress, excellent artist and beautiful singer all rolled into one. She disliked getting up in the morning, English projects, schoolwork in general, and Canada Dry.

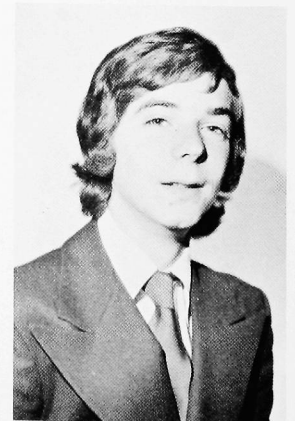
Our VIIIth Form bell graced the halls of B.C.S. this year with her mellow tunes, lofty pitch and art work. More than just a friend, Pat was a confidant to many. We wish her every happiness wherever she goes.



MICHEL CLERMONT (1970)

Town of Mount Royal, Quebec

Michel's been here three years. He has never been the noisiest person around the school, but made twice as much noise as everybody else on the ski slopes, either when he was singing, jumping off the chairlift or off the ski chalet. His philosophy of life was "Skiing is what life is all about" and so preparation for a day of skiing took preference over everything. When skiing was over, he turned to golf and in his first game at B.C.S. this season finished plus 60. Since there is no skiing at Western, he says for amusement he'll have to borrow Parker's car.



ROBIN R. FOWLER (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

Dear Robin,

ro, i knew you when the door was closed rather forcefully against the outside world and yet you remained in the room so you could protect a member of your entourage. You played doorman, not I. And you held one down watching for that thirty second click hiding my club so I wouldn't do anything rash, and you made verbal conversation obsolete, Quentin was probably jealous when you cared for all of us stray cats and aged birds but then again we all shared. And so you really would not have liked life over there, I know, because you are where you're needed, and will always be so.

Love.



MYLES J. FROSST (1967)

Beaconsfield, Quebec

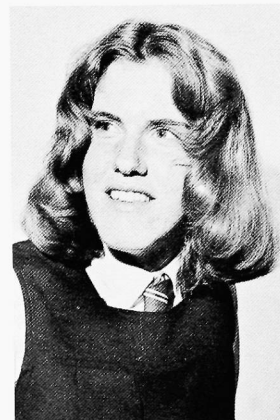
Am I really Little Hitler? Infatuations prostrated on Romper Room chairs, Cable Mary and others, wide awake nights, "Pat's" after 9:30, locked in my room with Lee, moonchildren with midnight madness, an orgy of broken light bulbs and Tuck Shop Drill, musical bank accounts with Chris, drunk on Moulton Hill with my counterpart whom I seldom beat, drama, Father Penny and No. 71696, across the bridge at 12:30, debates, McGill with Tony and Bob, escape, on the roof, tunnels, woods, the offices, Berd Terd, Mountain Country from treble to bass, sir, smash the door and fall into Robin, after six years I don't want to fade away, so continue to touch.



VICTORIA L. FULLER (1972)

Lennoxville, Que.

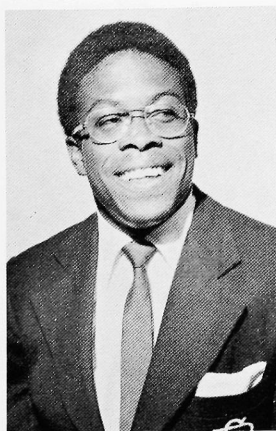
What can you say about a local girl, who drives either Myrtle One or Two, who used to be a cheerleader, who always will be an avid skier and who has a Saudi Arabian friend? What do you write about Victoria Fuller? A girl who spent more time on the road than off, she makes her way off in the cloudy distance next year to seek her fame and fortune. Hint to Miss Fuller: the password is: "Open Sesame".

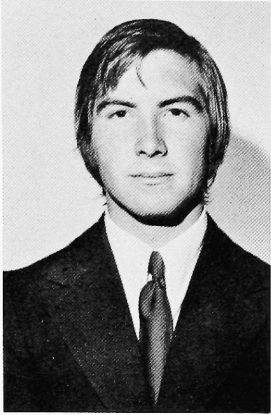


WAYNE O. GHANS (1968) (Prefect)

Brooklyn, New York, USA

Five years at B.C.S. and Otis is now ready to take on the worst of Brooklyn's asphalt jungle without so much as the bat of an eye. Five years is a long time and he is to be praised for keeping his sanity for four of them. Usually found running around in circles and building up a sweat, he owes a great deal of credit to "Dude Parker" who took him out of the prefects' room and onto a quarter mile track. Working under a variety of pseudonyms including O. J. Wogner, and 'Hey oy'. Wayne embarked on a never endingquest to find the perfect woman... er make that any woman.





J. MICHAEL JENNINGS (1972)

Baie Comeau, Quebec

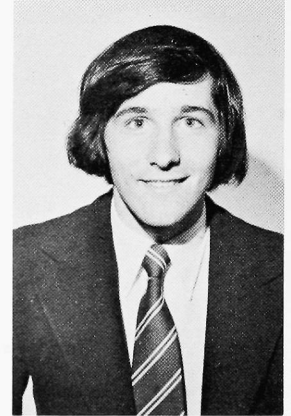
Our Mountain-Country bearded wonder came down from the north this year to make his mark. Although he is still haunted by the cookie monster, Michael was able to win both the Discus Competition and Best Recruit Medal. His other activities included: First Football, First Rugby, Common Room Bridge and Bovaird. Michael is pushing off to Western next year — a vicious creature after two brew!

DONALD R. JOHNSTON (1968)

Wellesly, Mass.

Donnie is one of those who came and went and came again. Although not the wild beligerent Chapman House junior that we once knew, Donnie is not very much unlike his old self. He still delights in disorganization, contact sports such as football, Rugby and wrestling, and still claims to be Canadian, much to the disbelief of everyone.

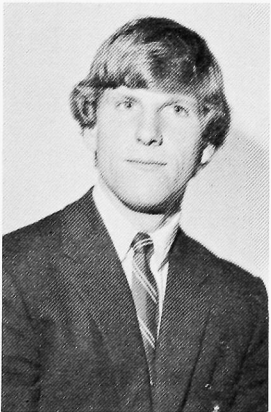
He returned to us this year as a McNaughton Houser and from there immediately began to corner Cliff into letting him try out for the hockey team. His debut on the ice, although not clcd in his original "Ultra Tax" was quite a spectacle. We wish him the best of luck next year at Queen's.



ROBERT J. LANGILL (1971)

Dorval, Quebec

Bob's return this year marked a new era in B.C.S. track history, as after a rugged first term with Mr. Parker he destroyed the former record for the annual cross country. By the coming of the second term Bob was in good enough shape to reach greater heights with indoor track. The 400 meter circuit was predominant again in the third term as Bob's sole ambition became "stay ahead of fleabrain" — lots of luck Bob. But don't get the idea that Bob is only an Jock, his intellectual aspiration go beyond the imagination. (Maybe you'll get that 100 in Calculus yet). His second love (after track) became the dark-room. In the third term he took up this activity and is now trying to produce the perfect, and with the Dude's help how can he miss. We send Bob to Guelph next year with our best wishes for a productive year.



HEATHER M. LAWSON (1972)

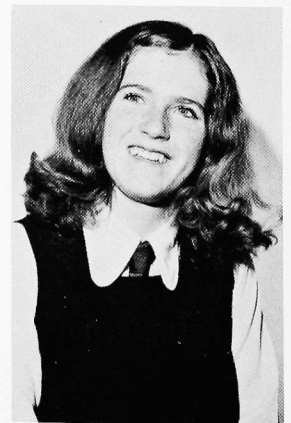
Town of Mount Royal, Quebec

*"Remembrance is a form of meeting
Forgetfulness is a form of freedom"*

K. Gibran

Dawn, trees as forests, paths, friends, windows, long walks, wind-blown rides over the St. Francis, significance, midnight madness, Pats, questions posed unanswered — why? Why not? Helplessness, banalities, Moulton Hill's Arctic, dragitius, incredible closeness, love-hate complex, awakenings, frizziness, people — always to be remembered, always to be treasured. Had it been another day, I might have looked the other way.

Thank you
Hedge



SIMON D. LEWIS (1968)

Toronto, Ontario

Simon is another product of five years at B.C.S. What has it done to him? Well, it's made him a better hockey player, made him the happy hooker of our rugby team, made him a friend of Merle, made him a cadet sargeant and has taught him to sing. The latter is questionable, however. Simon was a Mountain Country man as well; famed throughout Vermont for his musical brilliance on the harmonica and his invention of Kodiak rain-covers.

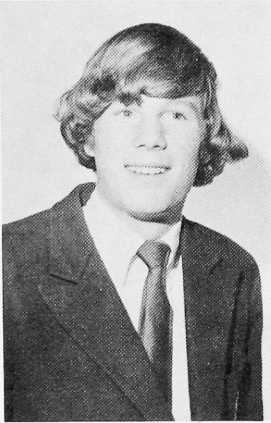
Simon came to us this year from downtown Toronto. Some people thought that they could tell. He returns to Ontario next year where he plans to study and sport at Queen's University. We don't wish him luck; he won't need it.



GRAEME MAGOR (1967) (Head Boy)

Town of Mount Royal, Quebec

Boarding Camp? Cracks the second day, army third. Magical Mystery night games. Suck tie. Type cast. Bully thirds, albeit window hockey, scorching huts. Yellow Submarine. Free love. Mischanneled maturity en masse. Mannequin madness, belted braces, first kiss. All out window, together over line, sort of, local love, missed sleeps. Me and Stub. Denuded dorm. A lot going for you. Ask me if I care. Break the tape, belted the ball in sixth. Ransom romance. Matric minus study and sobriety. Up molten hill with the saint, gronk, and my old second. Basically pizzas on the wall. All in all not bad. Had to be. I love this place. quod erat demonstrandum. Silent serendipity, that's all.

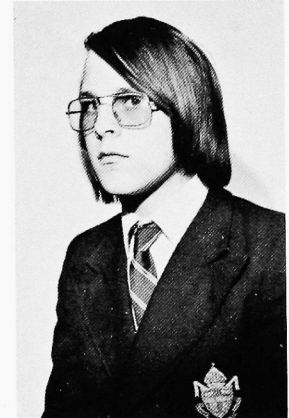


MICHAEL P. MEDLAND (1971)

Lennoxville, Quebec

"And the pantalooned Duck, white goose necked, quacked, 'Webcor, Webcor'."

Ironically enough, Meds came to the school under the protective wing of the school development officer. Immediately he began to spread his apathetic intellect throughout the form. His major contributions to the school have been . . . what? His history? His leadership in the Decadent Club? His curling? His punctuality in handing in essays? Mole migrates frequently to Moulton Hill with Vic and the boys to find out the truth about things. Next year he's off to teach Monty Python at Queens.

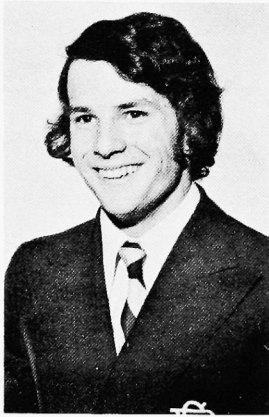


JILL C. MERRILL (1972)

Ottawa, Ontario

Activities — Choir, Social Service, Sports, Track Teams. Can you imagine — Jill not waiting for a phone call? Claim to Fame — Spending 2 terms . . . in the infirmary. Pet Peeve — being mistaken for a 4th former. Favourite Pastime — The Mailroom. P. D. — Drop-out.





IAN M. MILLER (1968) (Prefect)

West Brome, Quebec

As one of the schools Prefects, Ian always seemed to be around when you needed him — also when you didn't need him — as the greater part of the female population discovered. Towards the end of the year many of the girls began walking sneakily past the prefect room in the futile hope of not being abducted by the powerful, hairy beast, lurking behind the door. His most successful abductee seemed to have been a Theftford Miner.

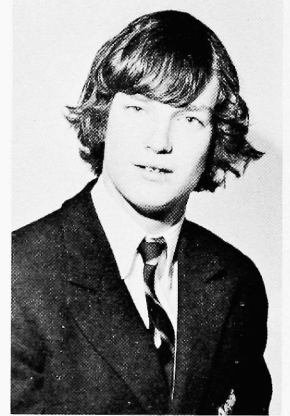
Ian's football skill at the beginning of the year and his track efforts in the last two terms, seemed to have paid off for him. At the "Y's Men's" meet in Sherbrooke, he ran off with many hard earned trophies. Speaking of hard earned trophies... we hope he will leave BCS this year with a successful Algebra matrix.

Ian was a great guy and we wish that sentiment could be felt by the majority of Juniors, but instead we wish him luck next year.

DAVID N. MURPHY (1969)

Montreal, Quebec

Another many yeared veteran at the school, Dave started the year hiking with DAG. When the house plays rolled around, Dave stole the show with his interpretation of "Norman" in Moonchildren. He could usually be found with Suzie on the Chapel steps, then later in the year with Mike and Mike playing Common room tackle, or touring the countryside on the ever present bicycle, or perhaps jogging around the track with Dude. We wish him the best of luck in the future wherever his travels may take him.



AI JEE TEO (1972)

Singapore

Ai Jee came to BCS this year from Singapore to graduate. We did not see much of her until Easter as she was a day girl until then. For those who know her, Ai Jee's calm and cheerful nature was a balm for depressed spirits.

Ai Jee enjoyed her year at BCS but she will long remember the terror of Science Seminar classes.

Ai Jee plans to spend the next three years at McGill University after which she will return to Singapore. We wish her the best of luck in the future!



BARBERA M. WEIR (1972)

Town of Mount Royal, Quebec

Sweet, bouncy Barb bounded into BCS giggling boisterously. Her contagious and incessant laughter will be remembered by most of us as we wandered down Centre Hall, covering our ears. She was the proud winner of three First Team school colours — for field hockey in the first term, ski team in the second along with hockey. The third term left her with much time to improve her other skills; Tennis and golf — not to mention Alan Federer and Bill Scott. She was the pride of Gillard House's Bubble Bath Team and will long be remembered by all those involved. Sweet bouncy Barb intends on bouncing boisterously into Queens next year and we wish both Barb and the University the best of luck!

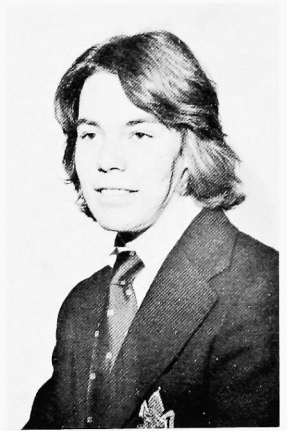


ROBERT A. WHITE (1969)

Toronto, Ontario

Our revels are now ended. These our actors,
As I foretold you, were all spirits, and
Are melted into air, into thin air:
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind. We are such stuff
As dreams are made on; and our little life
Is rounded with a sleep.
And Mitcha

Shakespeare.



THE SIXTH FORM

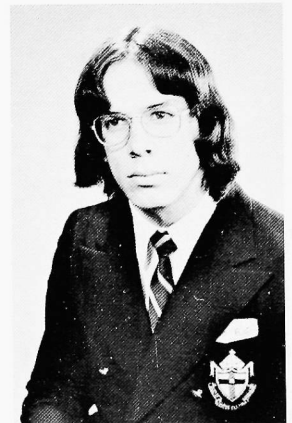
WILLIAM O. ANGLIN (1972)

Vancouver, British Columbia

"Yup, it's Quebec!" Bill's entrance into B.C.S. was rather unnoticed and modest, as the school seemed to act against his personality for the first few months. So, convinced that he had come to the wrong place, Bill's school life became almost non-existent, except for his charging through the halls to the mailroom twice every day.

Bill (alias Brill) finally accepted the school as his "home away from home" (B.C.) and began to show any ability he had in football, skiing, track and field, and (smoke-ring blowing?!)

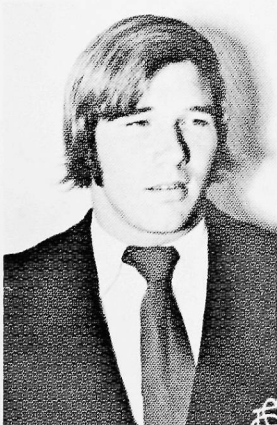
His plans are to migrate to the wonderful west and to enjoy summer there, then return to Quebec to attempt the circuit once more in '73.



JOHN J. ATKINS (1969)

Jeddah, Saudi Arabia

Saudi came a long way to B.C.S. to build up a reputation of a feeble "Guila Monster" on the football field. It was interesting to see how much time John really did spend on fixing his bike. He also spent his time on such things as football, rugby and 17 Park Ave. Ever since third form he has rivalled comrade Dixon in side burn growing and other things that are unmentionable. John's local hideout (17 park) was to be proven successful as Poo could utilize his gear. Mrs. Allision let him use her abode to practice scuba diving.





JOSEÉ AUDET (1972)

Quebec City, Quebec

Juicy Josée came to us in September, a quiet, inhibited, and innocent girl. At the beginning she reassured some of her closer friends how stupid she was, but it wasn't until the end of the year when she won general proficiency that we realized how stupid we were to believe her. Greasy Joe has found her niche in the depths of Glass House, and seldom seems to emerge. She took over as resident Functions genius with all her worries over whether she got 85% or 86% on the last test. Josée has decided to leave us at the end of the year, the same quiet girl that she was.

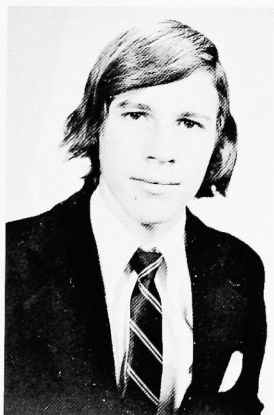
LINDA J. BESSEY (1972) (Head Girl)

Forestville, Quebec

Hailing from the depths of Forestville, our mild mannered head girl has graced B.C.S. with her perpetual cheerfulness and high spirits. Following a satisfactory three year stay at King's Hall, Linda was uprooted and placed in a position of responsibility amongst the veterans of the old school.

A superstar in the finer aspects of soccer and hockey (being a representative on both senior teams), Bess sparked fear into the hearts of her opposition with her persistent forechecking and her crippling shot.

It is with great regret that we say farewell to Linda, having lost her to the "charms and promises" of U.N.B. (What a coincidence!) We wish you the best of luck in the future, and we envy the people that befriend you next year.



WILLIAM H. BOWDEN (1971)

Arvida, Quebec

The fearless leader of the "willy house" junior chain gang. Bill may be seen falling down the stairs with a bit of help from Mr. Ander, or playing fireman with the houses only fire extinguisher.

Bill's night life is not totally charted, but he seemed to be at home anywhere in his sleep, whether it's demanding his toothpaste back from Wayne Ghans at 3:30 in the morning, or walking the halls still asleep!!

MARGARET D. BRADLEY (1972) (Prefect)

North Hatley, Quebec

From our New Yorkan squaw we will all remember bruised shins from soccer games, and practice running for future evasion from our lovable Ian. And half way up the chapel stairs we hear the inevitable s-s-h and hidden giggle. When Marg was not seen scouting juniors to clean the prefect's room she could be found marching up to the stable in search of her fearless mount. If ever one was looking for her, we could open our ears and listen for the ever present jangle of her banging bracelets. We wave goodbye to Marg as she gallops off into the sunset watching the sun dance...



ELOISE CAMERON (1972)

Jonquière, Quebec

Ambition — Scientific Computing.
Probable Destination — You never know.
Favorite Expression — "What a big drag".
Activities — First team Soccer, Basketball, Softball, Volleyball, Choir,
phoning home, and going for walks.
Pet Peeve — Monday to Friday (inclusive).
Trademark — Her weekly diets.



DANIEL C. CHABOT (1972)

Baie Comeau, Quebec

From the beginning of the year Willy House's new resident brown belt was always prepared to give advice, whether it was asked for or not. With a Japanese yell he laughingly fought his way through this year's six form courses. Although his character was usually described as a little more than flamboyant, he was much admired for his ability to cut down a tree in the true Baie Comeau lumberjack style. As one of the ski team's most eager members, he showed no regrets to losing a front tooth in the inter-school meet. As a First Team Rugger and Football member he always cheered on. Danny has vowed to return next year for his second round at Bishop's.



LOUISE CHARBONNEAU (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

She has her own private exit to the Glass House balcony and boy does she use it. If you can't find her in the T.V. room she'll be outside on the balcony sunning that bod. She was the person in the house voted most gated, and longest restricted. Favourite haunt; the woods, graveyard, balcony or off campus. Hey-hey June — bugs dearly loved her and she will do anything to avoid them, what a pair!

House mooch and person voted most likely to go on welfare before the age of eighteen. Favourite expression: "But Miss Hammond it lit by spontaneous combustion!, you know I don't smoke". "Sorry I'm late but my watch only says seven thirty!" "Well it better be a short crease!!!!"



CORINA M. CHISNELL (1972)

Morin Heights, Quebec

Services engaged. The step taken — a staircase unfolded. Green and purple don't go, but Christmas is gone. All's well that begins well (styrofoam). Shooting for status or what? All people are small. Cruel words from above — mollified in journals, a catharsis. Missing books — common room scavenge. Functions the bane of a bell-tolled existence. Where to go next? Always a test, an essay, a project. Sarcastic "fines" and "sures". Answer in self-made sunshine. Many walks, banana cold in the rain, bicycle picnics. Curled up with candle, patter outside. Noises next door. Problems resolved, doubts dispelled. Major and I. Teeing off with Flash. That funny fifth vowel. Anniversaries aplenty. Fall, winter and spring. Summer a loon-calling paddling prayer.





DEREK P. L. CLOUTIER (1970)

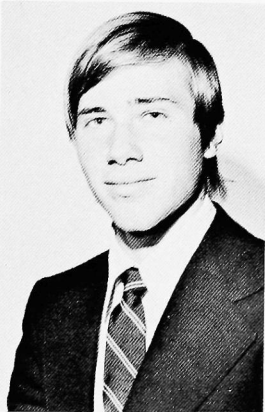
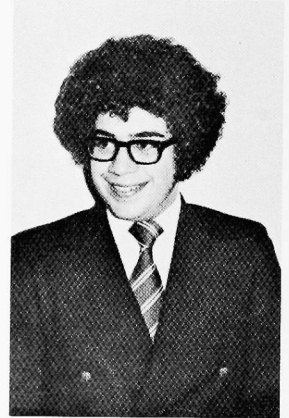
Montreal, Quebec

Derek came to BCS with an open heart and an open mouth. His pet aversion is David Sayer. His ambition was to be a member of the First Football Team but he settled for Manager. Derek was a genius in the field of Animals living together, no one else could get two cats to sleep with one Rat. Although he was small his unique personality made up the difference.

DAVID J. COUREY (1969)

Trois-Rivières, Quebec

A chronological anthology of names — The Baker Bush hit Glass House in the fall of '69 where he met the other C Dorm Old Boys, Yea Butch! In IVth Form Dave started activities at B.U. with Snyder and Chris which only terminated last April. It was in early Vth Form that Ambrose (the Electric Penguin) met a fair haired lover and the Memorial Chair may still be seen in the Vth Form Complex. Later that year suspended for some of his nasty habits, which have since then been broken. VIth Form marked Snoopy's acting debut as a dog in some obscene play. Fuzz returns to us next year as a Prefect.



MICHAEL E. DANYLKIW (1972)

Rosemere, Quebec

As a latecomer to the school, Mike soon learned the value of late lights and staying in Saturday nights as methods of impressing the masters with his hard working, serious attitude. His marks showed that all this hard work wasn't for nothing, though almost. As a cadet he was truly outstanding, but constant fatigues corrected the situation. He was admired by his house masters and track coach for his love of running two laps almost every morning. As a master at creating a chaotic environment, he won the coveted William's House Danylkiw Trophy upon its first presentation for the least points on Saturday inspections.

MICHAEL G. DIXON (1968)

Hudson, Quebec

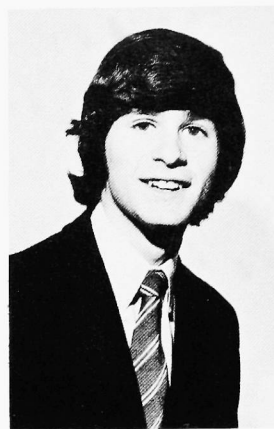
I have been looking forward to this for five long years, at last here is my opportunity to get Mike Dixon back for his Glass House dorm raids, McNaughton House Tuck Shop Rip-Offs, First Team Hockey Penalties, Common Room Fights etc. etc. Yet somehow, I find it difficult to give him a hard time! Mike came here a long time ago and has been a leader in many a sport, he moves off next year to Carleton — best of luck to them!



PETER J. DUNN (1968)

Sherbrooke, Quebec

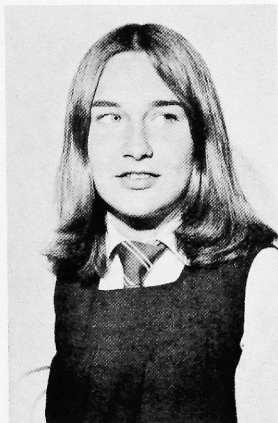
For some reason known only to himself Pete has spent the last five years of his life here at B.C.S. During his stay he has compiled a list of achievements rivaled by few, getting suspended, getting gated after four and $\frac{2}{3}$ unblemished years, going out with two blond girls in a row and getting kicked off the cricket team. Peter is renowned for his cheerful smile and entertaining baby beats in the sixth form common room. Between meals and naps Peter could be found chasing Jane, arguing with Jane or whatever with Jane. Next year Peter plans to go to U.N.B. or perhaps Carlton or perhaps back here or maybe...



DENYSE K. DUPUY (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

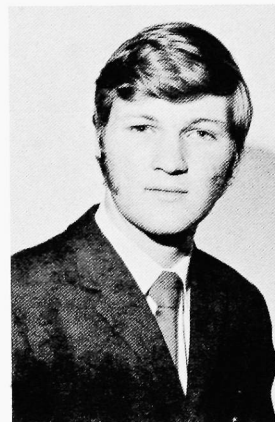
Denyse is acclaimed for her abilities not only as an artist but as a gardener as well. She is now working on a hybrid form of the geranium. Her pet peeve is uninvited Hare Krishna fruitcake vendors in the wee hours of a New Year's Eve party. Her artistic works are splattered here and there along centre hall. She has traded in an option for seventh form to enable her to pursue her talents and a certain relationship. So, if you see a speeding, swerving Astre: battle-ship-grey, coming towards you, you'll know that Denyse's back in town.



LOUIS-PAUL DUPUY (1971)

St-Lambert, Quebec

Big Paulo's first few terms consisted of studying functions and telling people his name was not Jean-Paul, but Louis-Paul. With an extra room-mate, Rex, Paul was hardly even seen in his room again. Days consisted of classes and Joe Van followed by his creases. By the time Paulo finally got out to crease he was tired from screaming and hitting people in the T.V. room. Paul's weekend consisted of visits to St. Paul or with that someone (! Wow) at the bowling alley. Paulo's got a tough job next year, and we hope his dozen or so remaining math courses will help him to write his journals on time, and to maintain peace at B.C.S.

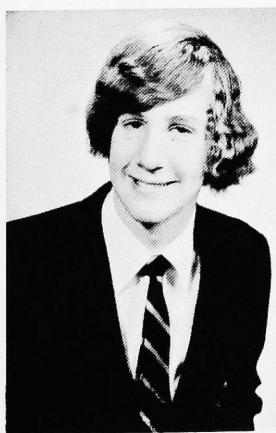


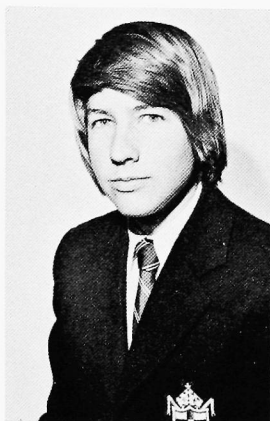
RICHARD J. EDDY (1968)

Bathurst, New Brunswick

"The Situation is Well in Hand"

This dynamic young man has been at B.C.S. for many years and has gradually realized a strong grasping influence with his peers, continually entertaining them with stories of Bathurstian lore. Rick was active in 1st team Football, Squash, Skiing and of course Javelin and Pole Vault in which he achieved many modern records. A favoured pastime of Richard's was his Pastoral duty as Head Warden, a position that was respected and gratefully acknowledged by everyone. He demonstrated his Cadet Leadership admirably as Range Sargent, always having his priorities in order. Things were cool with Rick until recently when he commandeered a friend of Christmas past. He leaves behind him this year a fine academic record, his cycle and his comb.





MARK EMANUEL (1972)

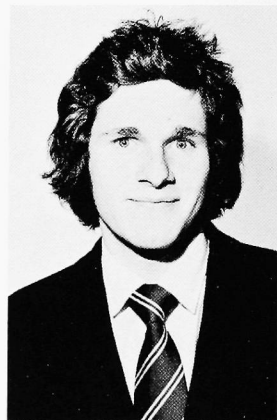
Dorval, Quebec

On the outside he appeared to be the mild-mannered Mark Emanuel, and his serious attitude towards scholastics gave one the impression that he was the housemaster's pet, but one who knows what bazarrities lurk behind his innocent front, knows better. As a member of the ski team, Mark gave his best sports effort and as for the other two terms he roughed it on cross country running and Track and Field in an effort to become a member of Mr. Parker's track superstars. Mark came to B.C.S. in an effort to restore his marks and after meeting with moderate success he is still not certain as to whether or not he should return for seventh form.

ALAN C. FEDERER (1969)

Westmount, Quebec

Alan came back to the B.C.S. fold after a brief (and undoubtedly traumatic) leave of absence. As an avid member of the Grier House Five, the first term involved activities of a rather dubious nature that were of little value in the furtherance of Alan's academic career. Alan's seemingly unlimited bank account and formidable borrowing powers soon established him as a notorious extortionist and playboy (?). Perhaps fortunately for the exploited workers of the world, the much publicized Bronfman-Federer merger never came about. No one can be sure of Alan's future, but in whatever he eventually decides to do, we wish him and the rest of the world the best of luck.



SUSAN L. FINLAY (1972)

Bethesda, Maryland, U.S.A.

Suzi Cream Cheese is one of the Yanks that joined us this year. After a tiring season of Field Hockey, she decided to retire from her sports career. Of course, her long walks kept her in shape. If she wasn't with Myriam "getting caught", she was somewhere with Dave. Which one? Second term, her ambition was to get her PhD, but spring came and now she's devoting her life to nature!?

JOHN E. GALE (1968)

Ashington, England

Who will ever forget John Gale? Who will ever forget his cheery smile, his bloodshot eyes, or his clammy hands? Ever since that first day in 1968 when he taught the boys the ropes (being an old boy of T.C.S.), John has been a driving force in the leadership of the school. He has made wonderfully loyal friends, such as Ellen and Mr. Goodwin. John has fascinating aspirations. He wanted to show movies at one point, then his interests turned to mathematics. Once he had mastered the computer, he decided for the last time that he would like to be a free-lance photographer and journalist. How could we ever forget John Gale?

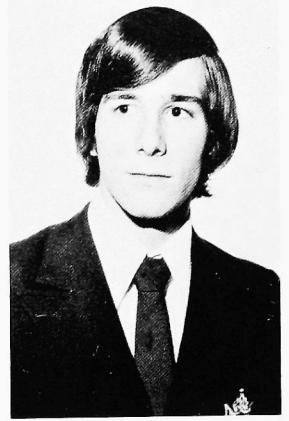


B. SCOTT GILBERT (1969)

Dollard Des Ormeaux, Quebec

"Crushed by the wine press of passion".

This camouflaged American deposited himself in Smith House, and was soon firmly entrenched, bunkered with History projects. His attrition gradually wore down and Scott could be seen in unusual circumstances in Sherbrooke, Grier or Chapman, the train, writing another letter, marathon, or at the B.U. Library. Indoor track, Cross Country Crease and Spring track with colours. All time Choctaw and sometime soccer player. Responsibility filtered towards Scott this year as a Librarian, Dining Hall Committee, Warden and Magazine Staff. Scott leaves behind memories of Pierre, Philipe and a drawerful of Joe Louis wrappers.

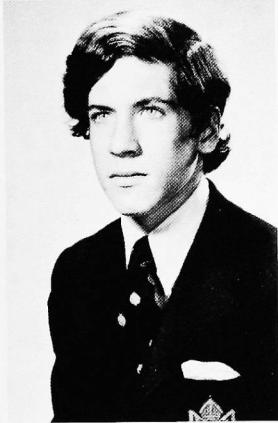


ANTHONY R. GRAHAM (1968)

Montreal, Quebec

Dear Shareholders: I am happy to report that the fiscal year 72-73 was one of marked success. Although your company closed all athletic and alcoholic participation, increased activity in military and entertainment operations are worth mention. Our circus return is only comparable to ever increasing use of communication. The fiscal year closed off with tremendous assets with a new founded resource in Baie Comeau. Looking forward to bigger and better production, I remain,

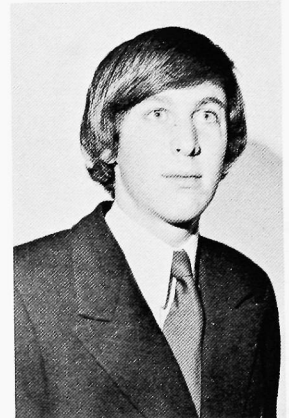
Yours Sincerely,
Chairman of the Board



GRAHAM F. HALLWARD (1970)

Westmount, Quebec

The quiet executive, striding up to school, 7:30 sharp clutching briefcase. Beginning back in fourth form Graham has quietly and unobtrusively earned the respect of his fellow school mates and masters. As a member of Agora he participated in several debating tournaments and soon gained the status of a first class member. On the sports field he was an integral member of both first team soccer and cricket while being one of the top four of the squash team. During his first year as a cadet Graham won the best recruit medal and as a lieutenant this year he won both awards for most soldier like qualities and most officer like qualities. To top off his numerous other accomplishments Graham returns next year to fulfil the role of prefect.



H. LEE HARRISON (1969)

Beaconsfield, Quebec

Now, in 120 words or less, sum up four years. Bring up those glorious days of book and tie winning and speak of Glass House as it was. You know, when boys lived there, and then McNaughton, its real people, how you lived it, and hated it, and loved it, and wanted to forget, and struggle to remember. Should you mention Lewin? He lived with you for three years, but never saw graduation like you. It's amazing how quickly they forget. Do tell about next year. Not of course, about your regrettable disciplinary confrontation. Let's just say last year was crunchy, Yes, quite definitely crunchy. It's amazing how quickly they forget. And this year how almost... Well I guess that ends it all.





PIERRE J. HUCL (1971)

Moscow, U.S.S.R.

Our successor to Mendeleev came through this year with a number of unique chemistry experiments. However, his imagination didn't range so far during the whole year, most of the time it buried itself in History. Occasionally on Biology trips, the experiments ranged from fish catching to behavioural tests. His activities ranged from watching Shakesperian plays to dining at his namesake restaurant. How were the plays Pierre? In February his X-country techniques brought him to the middle of nowhere, halfway between Lachute and Hull. Fortunately the bus picked him and his followers up, before they froze to death. We hope Pierre has a lot of luck at Carleton, and maybe he'll discover a new element.

MYRIAM KAPLAN (1972)

Bogota, Columbia

When Mina isn't sleeping, she's exploring the beauty of nature in the woods. Seven seems to be her lucky number as she seemed to have broken this year's record and was caught smoking the most times. At least she's consistent! Unfortunately, we won't see that sweet, innocent face roaming the halls of B.C.S. next year. She's decided to remain in Bogota with memories of gating slips.



THOMAS E. LYNCH (1970)

Dollard Des Ormeaux, Quebec

Tommy's been at BCS for a few years and has made quite a name for himself. Following his football injury early in the year, he recovered to earn fame in the First XI Cricket team. Lakefield will long remember the visiting Limey on their cricket pitch. As last year's Quebec Junior Squash Champion, he challenged just about anyone to a great game this year. Aside from his sports efforts, the co-educational system has provided for other Lynch efforts, their success remains cloudy though.

Whatever future plans Tom has, we can be sure he will be successful.



R. FRASER McCONNELL (1971)

Montego Bay, Jamaica

Alias the "new" Fraser. "Joe", the shadow boxer, the crasher and other names that would be appropriate only in Smith House terms. Somewhat of a minor in bicycle-riding, he made up for it as a bumper pool jock. His Jamaican humour never failed to amuse his mates, and he always took things lightly. One of the house's T.V. room gronks, he rarely missed an afternoon of Grand Prix Lutte's "Joe", added one of many dimensions to the "Smith House" Zoo. We wish him the best of luck for next year.



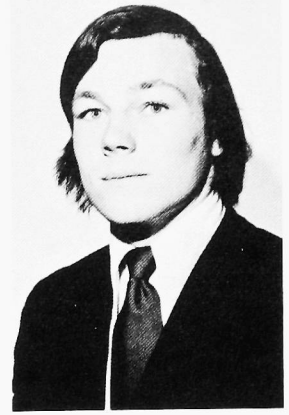
PETER MARCHUK (1968)

Hudson, Quebec

As Peter weaves his way in and out of the opposing hockey team, a yell reverberates throughout the school rink, "take it to 'em Pork Chops!" Coming back next year as Head Prefect, Peter has a well known reputation as one of the school's top athletes by self acclaim, mind you.

Native to the wilds of Hudson (where is that?) Peter captained our senior football and hockey teams to two outstanding seasons. Named as an all-star in more than one hockey game, Peter is on the ice when ever time permits.

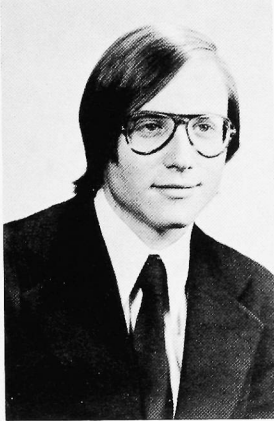
Not restricting his warm smile only to his male companions but to many of the opposite sex, our hero has had a good year in the first year of co-education at B.C.S.



BRUCE D. MEIN (1971)

Town of Mount Royal, Quebec

Bruce came to B.C.S. in 1969 and quickly began to fall into the category of "jock". He didn't return the following year in lieu of greener pastures in Montreal. In '71 he decided the free life was not all it was cracked up to be. This year Bruce has been constantly seen going for short walks during his spares. Unfortunately his companions sometimes included Mr. Goodwin. Bruce has played two years of senior football. He made the first team hockey this fall despite disagreements with the coach. During the spring term he downgraded himself and took the nature loving pioneering crease. Those walks up Moulton Hill were good for more than exercise.



STEPHEN W. MULHERIN (1970)

Rosemere, Quebec

What am I doing here? What do you mean, no work? But sir, do you think I would do a thing like that? Are you crazy? What do you mean I can't go skiing? Wanna see my pictures? Do you BELIEVE our Housemaster? Of course I love cricket. I wonder what they are doing in G-House at 3 a.m.? Suds, want to go to Sherbrooke? Smith, don't you ever shut up? I think Al still owes me money. God how I hate bag-pipes! Magazine? What magazine? Sal, can I borrow your bike? You never did. I was asleep. Please turn it down a little, I want to go to sleep.



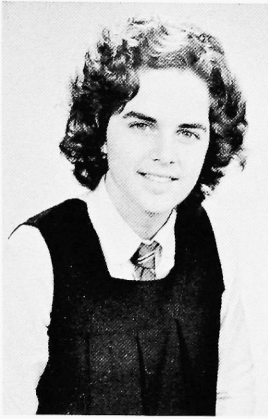
JANICE M. MURRAY (1972)

San Jose, Costa Rica

She is a thousand and one beautiful things. An angel incarnate? Perhaps. Yet beautifully human in her life and ways. Indisputably a young lady, mature and dignified. An athlete too, of high repute I'm told; at soccer first, then tennis next. That's her sport — to excell in grace and style. Who has not wished to be her COURT-ing partner?

For her friends she has a warm, gentle smile; an easy smile, led by starry sparkling eyes; a smile that brightens every day, to capture an admiring spirit. To part, lonely, yet with lasting hopes.





SHANE O'BRIEN (1972)

Ottawa, Ontario

From the nation's capitol, we receive our one and only leprechaun. Our nature lover Shane, could usually be found, hands in pockets sauntering along Moulton Hill. What do you do with your spare time, Shane? You can't always be playing bagpipes. At 6:45 in the morning, one could find Shane avoiding laps by hiding in the powerhouse tunnel. Shane's arty talents could be found hanging outside the administrator's office for all eyes to behold. Shane leaves us this year with memories of Irish secrecy and a knowing smile.

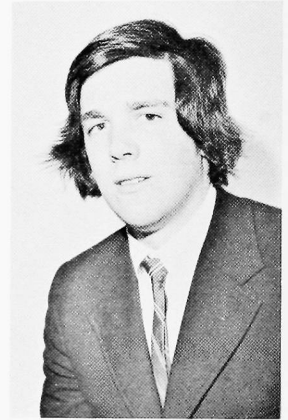
JACQUES R. OUIMET (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

Big Jakes hit Smith House at the beginning of the year, in typical Kenny Joe style. Between witty comments and bench cracking "sizzlers" we all learned to respect him, and were honored to present him with the "Gaius Maximus Award" of the year.

Jakes excelled in all sports, particularly in bumper pool, and going for the occasional trot into the woods.

Fortunately our friendly giant will still be in exploding distance from us next year, (across the river) making himself known for his extraordinary talents. We wish him all the best in the future.



DEREK B. PARK (1970)

Kew Gardens, N.Y., USA

In 1970, B.C.S. was blessed with the arrival of a certain American intellect with a patriotic sense of Humour. His primary ambition lies in the field of confusion-diagnostician, a specialist in internal medicine, psycho-analyst, psychiatrist, neurologist, orthopedist and specialist in optometry, othomology and philosophy. His duties as a Grier House senior ranged from putting juniors to bed to acting as head chef in the McFarlane's kitchen. He was also head taster. Due to unfortunate back injuries, he was unable to participate in Soccer. However, he excelled in squash and First XI Cricket. His talents as an actor and singer engaged him in the choir, the Lennoxville Players Club and arguments with Raymond. His extra-curricular activities include chairman of Park and Rich Industries, a lending and borrowing firm of uncertain reputation.

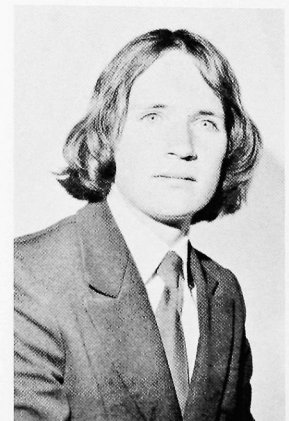


PETER J. PATERSON (1971)

Beaconsfield, Quebec

Known for his many excursions into Lennoxville, Peter has made a name for himself in the annals of the Lennoxville community. Very few parts of Lennoxville were left untouched, in his search for fun and amusement.

We wish best of luck next year to Peter as he goes off to John Abbott and we hope he works on in the outstanding future ahead of him. Adieu Peter Paterson, conversationalist, philosopher and part-time perfectionist.



CHARLES M. PENISTON (1970)

Montreal, Quebec

"Gourmet oui, Gourmand non!"

One of the school rarer plant species consisted of a Brassica Olercea, or (chou chou) Peniston. This intellectual was either thriving in Harry's garden or hanging out the chem study lab on weekends. An avid scientist which ranged from Zn to S. Not only will C.P. be remembered as a great chemist, but also as a first class gourmet indulging in gastronomical feasts every time he hit Montreal. Not only was this phenomenal cabbage a great scholar, singer and gourmet, he was a remarkable sportsman, his fielding tactics being exceptional. Charles is emigrating with many other B.C.S. students to Carleton where we wish him the best of luck.



ANNE MARIE PERRON (1972)

La Sarre, Quebec

"Celui qui tiens la bouteille est aussi coupable que celui qui boit dedans" (résultat — 2 semaines de "gating").

Ambition — Doctor.

Probable Destination — Working for Mrs. Moony.

Favorite Expression — "Shut up, I'm asleep" (still? again?)

Trademark — Her Abitibi laugh.

Activities — First team Soccer, bagpipes, going for walks, eating, phoning, and *!!*

Pet Peeve — "Calories" and Physics.



GISELLE D. PLANTZ (1972)

Curacao, Netherlands, Antilles

At the first of the year Giselle, a native of Curacao, seemed to be a very independent, quiet, hard-to-get-to-know-gal. An underlying interest in sports captivated her and has clearly become her great interest. She loved and learned football and hockey — two entirely new games to her. Came the third term, and Giselle became a superstar on the track team. At the "Y's Men's" annual track meet in Sherbrooke she was but a few points from winning the women's all around aggregate, which clearly indicates her calibre.

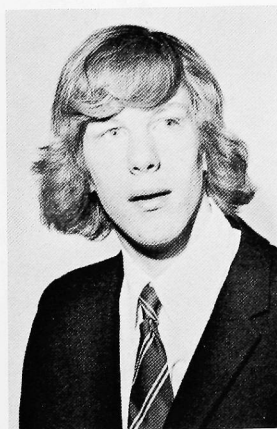
We anticipate that Giselle will return to us next year, to bring back that South American charm and grace.

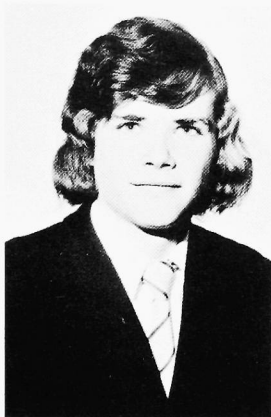


PHILIP PORTEOUS (1970)

N.D.G., Quebec

Phil was a surprise this year as he changed his name and style. The year for Phil was one of memories; Sally, Gaby, Ginny, North Hatley, Oil Changes, Magog, Apartment 839, Green Pickups and Glass House? He recovered from a car accident and a dinner at L'Escapade to become a slacker all year long. He paused only to write letters and set a record as being the only boy who didn't dance all year. His enthusiasm for education is low so maybe we'll catch Phil making slippers next year.





J. SCOTT PRITCHARD (1972)

Knowlton, Quebec

Whats-his-name arrived in McNaughton House at the beginning of the year unwanted and unloved. It wasn't until his dissertation in English class on the life of a Massey-Vanier 'hic' living at B.C.S. that we realized what a great guy he is. Actually Pritch was a big hit from the start. Scott surprised us with his athletic prowess on first team hockey. Before we could swallow his hockey season, he decided he was going to become somewhat of a cricket star, batting a grand total of ten runs all season. Yet with all these jockish tendencies, Pritch can still be found trying to arrange social gatherings at the Lakeview Hotel in Knowlton.

PETER J. RICH (1969)

St-Armand, Quebec

Within a period of four years Peter has learned to cope with the frustrations of a boarding school. Today it is almost impossible to express the change in him, for he has crawled out of his nutshell and has grown into one hell of a delicious nut. His primary ambition is to become a Geologist, Oceanographer, Zoologist, Archeologist and millionaire. His persuasive and authoritative character as a Grier House Senior Boy can be summed up through his ostentatious swagger stick and his enthusiasm in time of junior initiations. In sport he has shown us North Americans that his skills in cricket are far superior. He also enjoyed cross country skiing and fancied soccer.



BRUCE RITCHIE (1969)

Montreal, Quebec

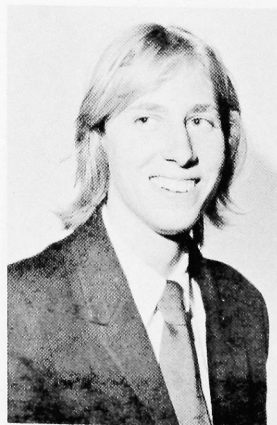
This being Googses fourth year at BCS, we still hadn't seen any noticeable change. In the fashion of his brothers, Frank and Gordon, Bruce adapted to life at BCS with remarkable ease, passing most of his time asleep. His acute distaste for juniors will not be soon forgotten and his amazing talent for getting along with his Housemaster was a constant source of amusement. As a platoon Sergeant in the Cadet Corps, Bruce was famed for his conscientious effort. This was also noticeable in his desire to play First Cricket. Bruce leaves us this year for Carlton. We wish him the best of luck and hope Carlton has comfortable beds.



NEIL E. ROBINSON (1971)

Kingston, Jamaica

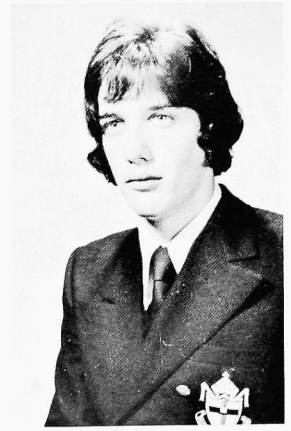
'Blondie' emerged from the depths of The Boiler Room this fall, to bring with him some of that Crescent Street spirit, vitality, charm and wit. If it had not been for Mlle Martineau's french classes, some of these assets might have remained stagnant. Neil's vitality emerged during hockey season as his assistant Capt. position drove him to heights he never believed possible. Speaking of positions, Neil won acclaim as Captain of Smith House's pump-o-rama team. When Neil had some time free from his teams, he was usually found with his roommates, fighting for access to either the bathroom or the attic. He leaves behind an infamous reputation for being transparent in a surprisingly obscure fashion and a record of sleaziness which will not soon be equaled.



JOHN D. SADLER (1972)

Rosemere, Quebec

Upon entering B.C.S. John was confronted with a new way of life which he adapted to in an admirable manner, at least from our point of view here. With him he brought his music which has amused many of us at boring times. Leaving this school we wish best of luck to John and hope he finds his deserving.



DAVID SAYER (1970)

Montreal, Quebec

"Stretch" distinguished himself through his art, height, basketball, and air of distinction. An avid member of Grier, Stretch spent most of his time there listening to music, thinking about art schools and growing. Very best wishes for a creative, happy future.

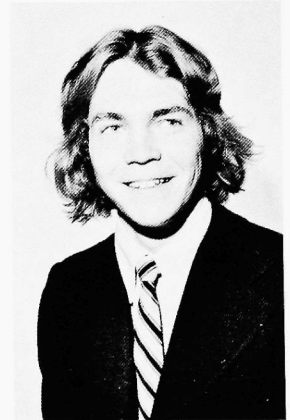


WILLIAM A. SCOTT (1971)

Grand Mère, Quebec

Time present and time past are both perhaps present in time future, and time future contained in time past. If all time is eternally present; all time is unredeemable. What might have been is an abstraction remaining a perpetual possibility only in a world of speculation. What might have been and what has been point to one end, which is always present. Footballs echo in the memory down the passage which we did not take towards the door we never opened into the rose garden. My words echo thus, in your mind.

—Captain Canada



JOSEPH A. SERVENTI (1971)

Montreal, Quebec

Perhaps it was an omen of things to come when the gutsy Guinea turned up at second term Football practice in Fifth Form only to be told he was first team material.

As a surprise addition to the senior hockey team Pepi won a special award this year for his unparalleled spirit, effort and apparent disregard for the word quit.

When not waging his never ending, and ever losing battle for late lights (i.e.: 10 p.m.) Pepi could be found teasing his side burns — the trade mark of the hairiest body this side of Florence.

Joe won three colours this year. A pretty decent performance for someone who perpetually found himself in the Land of The Giants.





ANN SETLAKWE (1972) (Prefect)

Thetford, Quebec

To Ann we owe the knowledge of learning "how to get away with it". Our import from Thetford-les-mines has lended us all a smile throughout the year and is now deciding if she should take it back or not! Following our superstar Ian, Ann looks up in grateful admiration "O-oh Ian!"

Super skier Ann taught us what gates were for; to knock down. She and sidekick Barakett gave us a few french jolies, which we all laughed at and none of us understood. Thanks Ann, for all you smiled at, even those darkened moments.

STRUAN R. SMITH (1970)

Paget, Bermuda

Paco; without a doubt the friendliest guy on campus. Always ready to help, or come along "wid the boys". Once he went along, too far, and took a holiday-on-location. But a lot of people took holidays around then, so you can't really blame Rob. His athletic exploits are incomparable; Bantam, Junior and Senior soccer, and first XI for at least ten years.

His valued presence in Grier House, first as a butter-ball monger, later as a respected senior in the junior house, has no doubt been appreciated by the many masters who have resided in Grier over the past three years. Rob will do well wherever he goes. We thank him for his gentle manner, his wonderful stereo, and the many tuck-shop openings.



CYNTHIA L. SNELL (1972)

Pointe Claire, Quebec

"If everyone went to bed at 11:00 there'd be no one to go to bed at 12:00".

Activities — Choir, Social Services, Harry's Hackers.
Favourite Expression — "Get Serious Man".



RIVA STEINWOLD (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

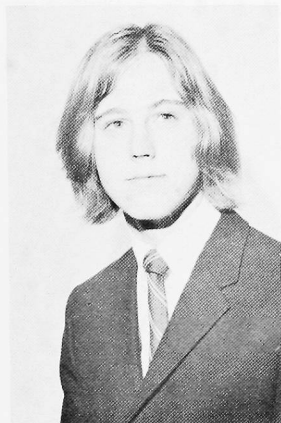
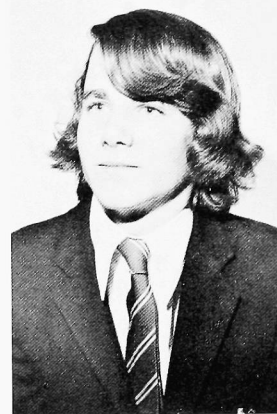
Riva was one of our energetic cheerleaders but seemed to be less active in the classroom. She didn't go into all the competitive sports and activities but made up her exercise by taking frequent nature walks. Neither snow nor rain could keep her in the house, not even no-nos! Riva's claim to fame was her clean record this year, until she met up with "bad-luck Mina". She's leaving B.C.S. with foggy memories, especially of the clubhouse.



CHRISTOPHER H. STEWART-PATTERSON (1970)

Montreal, Quebec

As a member of the Vth Form First Fifteen Chris has come a long way since those days in Hughie's room at B.U. He has seen many things. He's been on two great, if not winning, teams. He's been on top of the business world, but currently resides at the bottom. He's been with sleez-a-lots, and with great people at Debates. He's been to parties all over the world; Federer's, Dupuy's (in body if not in mind) and in KNOWLTON. He's been in nice places (Lakeview) and not so nice places (Grand Central Hotel). Most important of all he has been a McNaughton House Boy, and we all know what that means.



VICTOR J. TABOIKA (1970)

Lennoxville, Quebec

There is absolutely no Truth to the rumor that Smilin Vic is the re-incarnation of Buddy Rich. However, our resident G-man has been known to pound out his childish frustrations on defenceless tables. Moulton Hill's gift to the blues, Vic came to B.C.S. in Fourth Form and since then has gained a considerably greater understanding of the world. Veektor is also an avid woodsman and discoverer of the garbage tree.

Next year sees him at Champlain where he hopes to continue on his amazing rise to stardom. "Hey, sorry".

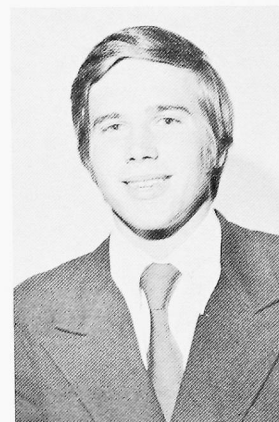
JAMES R. C. THATCHER (1969)

Warwick, Bermuda

What can you say about the Editor of the magazine? Except that, he was hard to work for and a grouch, he was addicted to Wint-o-Green lifesavers and enitocin. But he know that Merle didn't really mean it.

A self made man, JRCT began in the Laundry business and has since risen to such prestigious positions as Maitre D' and a stint as an Editor of dubious distinction.

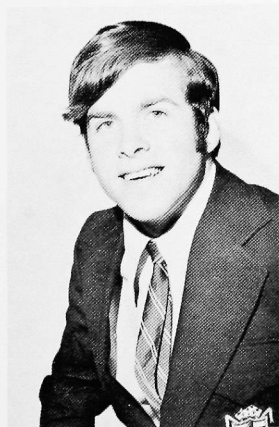
The future looks brighter, however. Promise of a job as personal secretary to His Highness looms on the horizon. Who knows where it all may end?



BRIAN B. TRACEY (1972)

Sherbrooke, Quebec

Brian came to B.C.S. this year after three hair-raising years at Galt. He spent a busy year; half in sixth form and half in seventh form. After classes was always a busy time for him too. He was involved with First team Football, snowshoeing, track, and Social Services. Having enjoyed his first year at B.C.S. he will probably be heading east next year to Fredericton and U.N.B. (what a coincidence)! We wish him the best of luck in the future.





KIMBERLY TURNER (1972)

Montreal, Quebec

Kim was never where she should have been, at any time, though punctuality was not her strong point. Kim was a thoughtful, warm and disarming girl; active in all phases of school life, keen Librarian, student council member and part-time pipe-bander. Tunip contributed to the 1st Team Soccer, x-country Ski Marathon and the odd tennis match; Kimberly was an avid cyclist, continually touring the countryside, often on foot as she savoured the favoured constitutional. Kim amused herself with little flowers, poetry, motorcycles, the Chapel balcony and some photography. Our junior Ms. endured her emancipation only til the end of the year; finally shocked to a friend of Christmas SPIRITS past; our unabashed tee-totler.

MERLE WERTHEIMER (1972)

Montreal, Quebec

World renown, for her theatrical performance of Fat Phillis, Werle drifted into B.C.S. muttering obscenities in twelve different languages. She single-handedly sparked the football team to victory after victory with her resounding squeaks as a cheerleader. Not to mention the inspiration she offered to one of our hockey stars. Merle also won great fame for herself on the track, where under constant seduction by Sparky, she managed to make the front page of the SHERBROOKE RECORD. Infrequently known as Brillo-11, our young polyglot plans on heading to Loyola CEGEP, thereby followed by a few years at Middlebury. As she leaves us this year, we are sure she will be remembered in the annals of centre hall fame.



JOHN B. WHITE (1971)

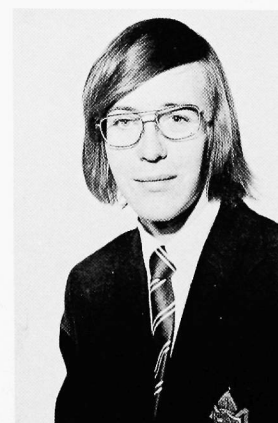
Moncton, New Brunswick

Big Clarence came to us in 1971 from the thriving metropolis of Moncton, New Brunswick. Spuds soon became known for his resourcefulness and ability to fix almost anything mechanical. Despite Moncton's amazing ability to withstand the hardships of B.C.S. there were those times when he became dangerously close to being lost in action. John excelled in the fine art of checking in and bumper pool, raising himself to the distinction of being one of the big three finalists from the Smith House Zoo. We wish Clarence the best of luck in the future as he cruises down the maritime universities, yet somewhere in Sherbrooke his spirit will live on.

JAMES WHITE (1970)

Willowdale, Ontario

James arrived in the 4th form and soon began his brumbling with the school. He brumbled Bub and finally Harry, at his own risk, others suffered too. In his own personal way James was a favourite to all who knew his gentle and sympathetic attitude. A footballer with second team, a winger with all hockey teams, eventually the First. Cricket, tennis, soulful piano and rebounders were his other pastimes. A quiet participant of the bass choir and a social server were his contributions along with his gratifying literary talent found in the oddest places. Our Simenchist would always be hard at work of some kind and never forgot his moments of relaxation even late at night. A farwell to Bazoon.



PHILIP G. WORTHINGTON-WILMER (1968)

Baie D'Urfe, Quebec

When Phil arrived in September to begin his fifth year at BCS, it didn't take him long to get things rolling. In fact, he still gets headaches remembering how fast it rolled. But he recovered and soon began to channel his energy in the direction of a soccer ball and the ski trail.

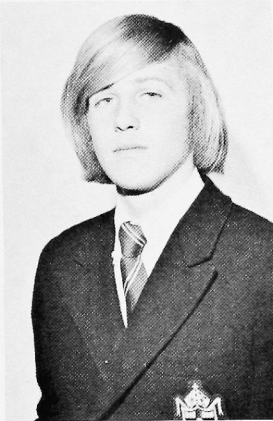
Always a great prankster and ever keen to haunt the Juniors, Phil was always up to something he shouldn't have been. Some of the early morning parties he and Simon hosted will never be forgotten, neither will some of his sniper antics. The house was more than grateful though, for his positive contribution in house sports events. Good luck Phil.



FERGUS H. WORTHINGTON-WILMER (1971)

Baie D'Urfe, Quebec

What can you say about a sixteen year old adult? Our man from Glad grew old over the year through many an event. Our First team Soccer man retired from his acting career to spend more time within the confines of Smith. Always willing to play a hand of Bridge, escort one to Sherbrooke or help smash Cloutier, Ferg will be remembered for many years to come... how could you forget Major Mcture?



SALLY E. WINSER (1972)

Westmount, Quebec

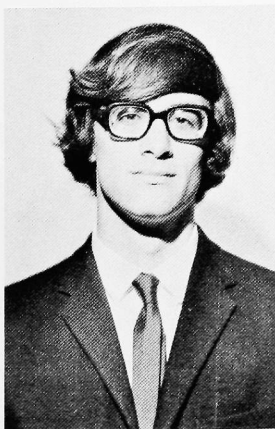
Better known as Brillo-I (the longer-lasting soap pad), Sally came from Compton this year, bringing with her much of the spirit and energy so well known to Compton girls. (She probably brought all of it). One could always see that curly head walking up Moulton Hill, walking into the woods, walking out in back of the house and generally walking around anywhere. (For what reason we can't imagine...) Her association with such infamous figures as Turner and Weir greatly improved her golfing technique as well as increasing the time she spent walking. All in all, Sally has added greatly to both school and house spirit and we wish her luck at Carleton (or is it Queen's?) next year.



GREGG M. WINTERSON (1969)

Vaudreuil, Quebec

Turk started his B.C.S. career in 1969. His first three years were peaceful ones but this year has been a different tale, between valiantly warding off attacks on his red jellybeans and trying desperately to comprehend the intricacies of functions. To be serious though, Gregg is always on hand when you need someone to pour out your troubles to. With a wicked grin and a dirty crack he has you smiling again. In his years at B.C.S. Gregg has taken part in many sports and activities such as 1st team cricket, 1st team soccer, Choctaws, Choir, and Social Service. Gregg will be returning next year to face the perils and thrills of Seventh Form!





ANN D. WRIGHT (1972)

New Richmond, Quebec

This Gaspesian girl brought sunshine into our lives. She brought with her her Gaspesian habits such as 000. Ann was noted for her walks up Moulton Hill with the committee. Ann participated actively in Harry's Hackers, basketball, volleyball and softball, even though she couldn't see the ball, she tried though.

Pet Peeve — Out of bed before seven.

Favorite Possession — The right shower and sink.

Ambition — Marine Biologist.

Probable Destination — Beachcomber.

DEREK D. YOUNG (1972)

Rougemont, Quebec

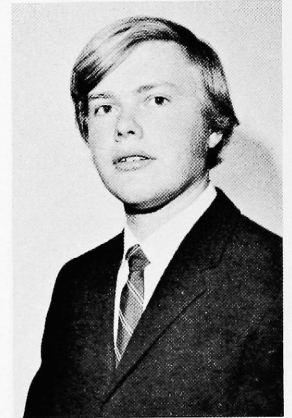
What a guy! The perfect "Willy-houser". If you ever met him, don't argue, his word is law, HA!

This year, he has found a new personality, with the newly discovered "side burns" pasted on his face. He's a man.

A math brain was needed in the house; and so this virile model, with a debonaire look and mature attitude said "Hum doggy! Let's go inspect the trees. Quick!"

We knew he was great, but, we didn't know about his bowling talents. Ten pins and \$200.00 "pin machine" could have gone in one shot!!!

His favorite sport, skiing down those steep hills, a pro, yelling all the way "YAAH! out of my way".



AND

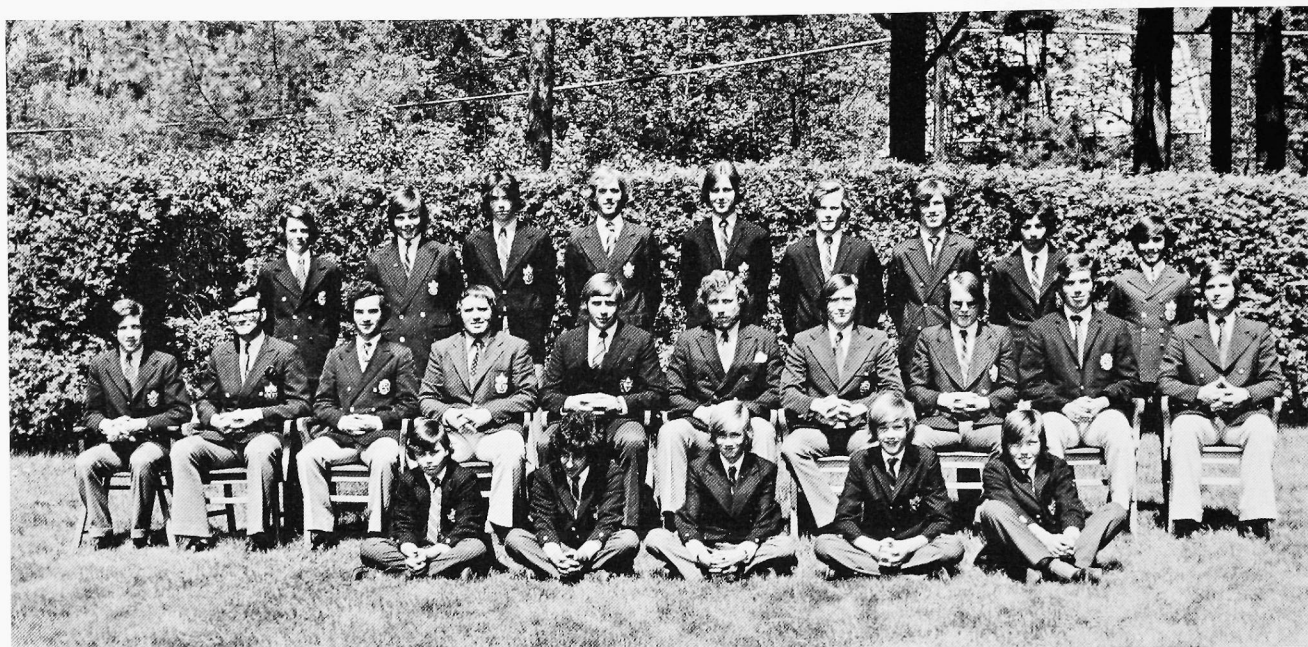
FREDERICK G. McINTOSH (1970)

Ottawa, Ontario



HOUSES

CHAPMAN HOUSE



Back Row: H. Notman, T. McGee, A. Greenwood, M. Medland, V. Taboika, A. Albert, T. Ross, D. Vineberg, D. Morales.

Middle Row: A. Graham, R. McIntosh, J. Serventi, W. Nugent, Esq., D. Campbell (Housemaster), P. Anido, B. Mein, M. Medland, C. Bovaird, J. Thatcher.

Front Row: A. Park, M. Zarbatany, P. Dancer, D. Stoker, D. Roberts.



Once again September came and a new crop of students arrived at the hallowed halls of Bishop's College School, only to find themselves with Chapman House.

While the rest of the school raved about phase I Chapman House had to be bolstered by Mr. Campbell's promises of phase II, and toilets that flushed instead of gushed, and (although some were skeptical) hot running showers. Little had changed except for a new face down stairs whose advent was to bring an unresidents number of laps, (God have mercy on that person's soul who was found to have awoken Tim).

The third floor was inhabited by the old guard, or should I say "hard core".

Joe was back moving and grooving to his new stereo and praying that reports of Rick's early bed-times (9:35) would soon vanish. James and Tony roomed together and fired inter-office memos back and forth. Dave Vaughan roomed with Al Greenwood who brought along with his Southern charm tales of Alice Cooper, "I sweah, I sweah" and down home Louisiana sentimentality "You a jerk boy"! Bruce, who could usually be found by the pine tree behind Mr. Parker's

house also spent his nights on the third floor (at least some of them).

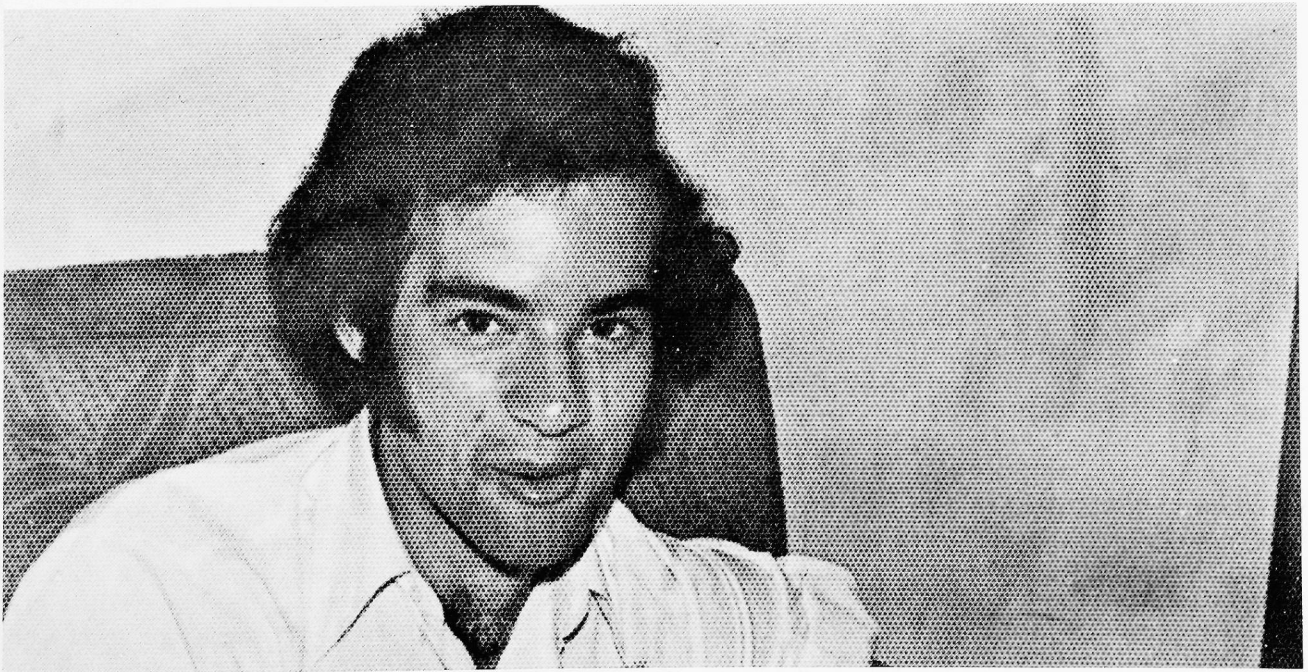
Because they were fourth formers people tended to overlook Dacre, Robert, and Ashley, "Hands" Park, which is exactly what I'll do. Next door and down the hall were the balance of the fifth formers Tony, Huge, Marty, Tim McGee and Poncho, a sober lot all. As for our lone seventh former, Chris Bovaird, "Rudder" as he was better known, led the house with his fascination for Rugger. Through many tense moments with Major Abbott he finally convinced him to let the school have its first Rugby Team. For this we send along special thanks.

As for McCaffery no one could figure him out, he never went to classes, broke curfew and was never out of the house on time. He must have been an exceptional student. At least we thought he was a student.

Messrs Campbell and Nugent (B.G.) our patriarchs, personified Chapman House. Who else would live in a house in the middle of the woods? Mr. Anido goes on to bigger (for sure) and better (never) things, and Mr. McCaffery returns to St. Hubert. To these two guys, and they were one of the guys, go our very special thanks and best wishes.

In a house article nobody is forgotten. This one saves the best for last. To the flying camel, the perpetual center of attraction, the walking add for hot combs, and the inventor of the Zarbo kick-thanks for the laughs.

C. B. and J. S.



GILLARD HOUSE



Top Row: K. Turner, A.-M. Perron, M. Wertheimer, J. Campbell.

Third Row: A. J. Teo, S. Thomson, M. Bronfman, K. Fitzpatrick, G. Mundy, D. Dupuy, C. Chisnell, G. Merrill, C. Sewell, J. Fox, E. Dussault, C. Snell.

Second Row: S. Winsor, B. Weir, M. Bradley, Miss D. Hewson, Miss A. Smith, Mr. E. Detchon (Housemaster), Miss D. Gautier, H. Lawson, R. Fowler, P. Bryant.

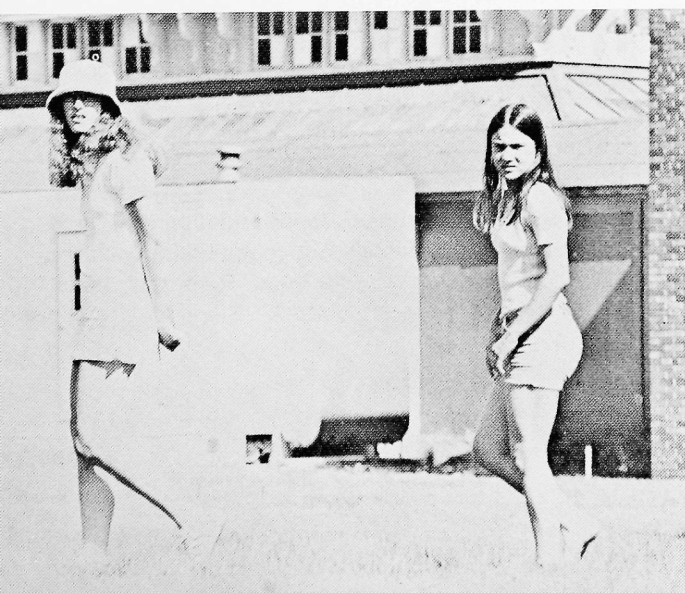
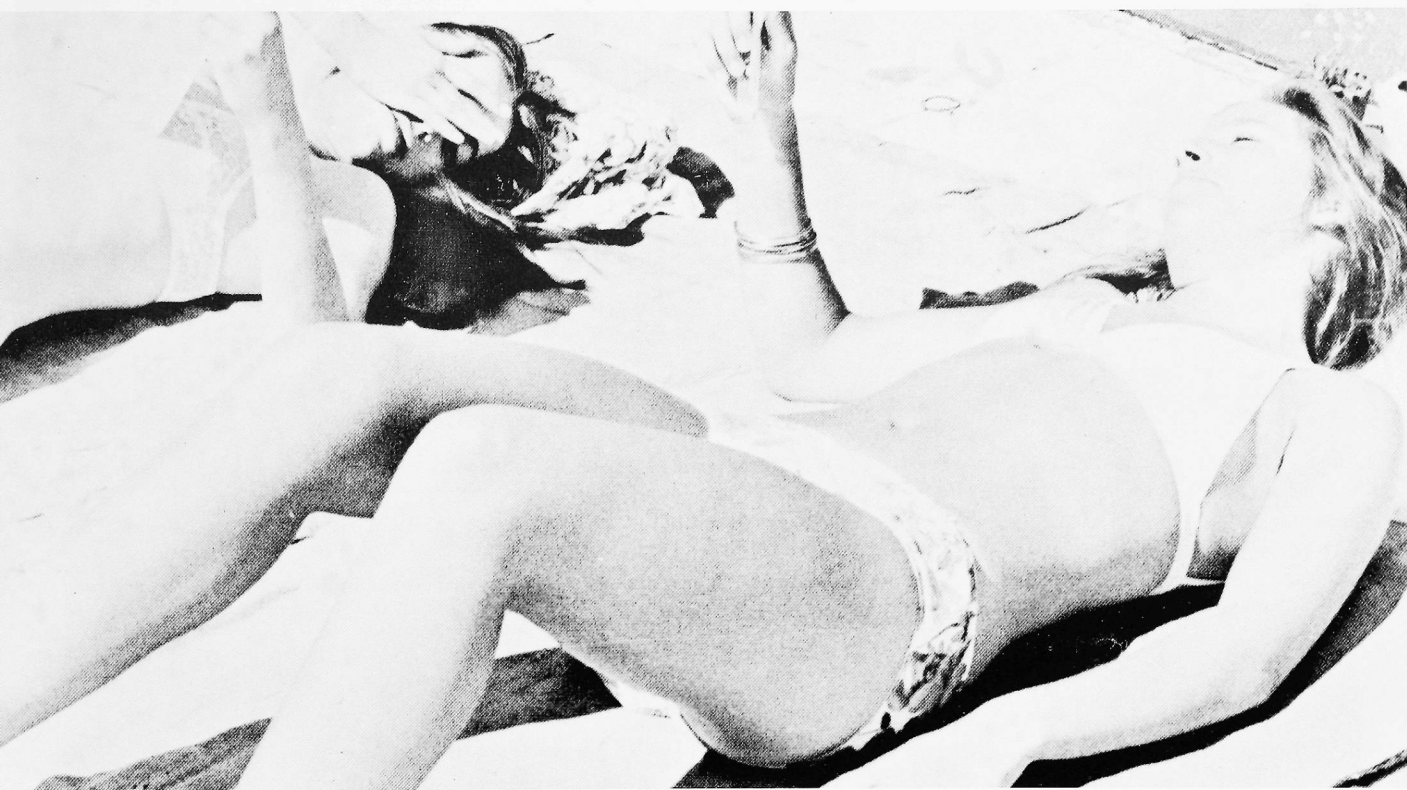
Front Row: M. Allison, J. Caron, D. Cramer, A.-M. Bélanger, J. Hjalmarson, C. Constantine, K. Pease, S. Grass, M. LaCroix, J. Henry, K. Bell, M. Murphy.

Mornings begin unceremoniously as Mr. Detchon yawns down the halls, hair on end — occasionally knocking on a door or two. By approximately two minutes to eight most of Gillard House has made it to the Dining Hall, with the exception of Jane and Marla — of course. Classes begin and the Gillard House scholars go back to bed. By the end of this arduous work day, the girls return to the House to prepare themselves for T.V., tuck and crease. Anne-Marie Bélanger, Jenny and Patti sprint down to track as the remainder of the Track crease — Hedge, Foxy,

and Merle, try to find a safe hiding place. The tennis girls — Mary, Barb, Sally and Robin venture down to the courts on only the nicest of days and Ai-Jee, the resident landscaper, heads for the woods now and then.

Evenings begin noisily as Miss Hewson's "Kato" adds to the house's menagerie of birds, dogs, cats and Juniors. Evenings can be spent in a variety of ways... one can watch a 'ding-dong' strip-tease for innocent Leeward bystanders or for those more camp — a **Weird** bubble bath. The sound level seems to get a bit out of hand when Snell, Crighton and Crockett remind

everyone of their lung power. As for the professional aspects of the house: one can visit our artist-in-residence Denyse or watch an abstract art display by Sewell who decorates the House with chocolate milk, crackers and yogurt. For those who delight in culinary delicacies the evenings bring out the chefs . . . one can sample anything from smoked oyster to avocado at Perron's or a 'salmon special' next door 'Chez Yvette and Mona'. Venturing into the common room, the T.V. addicts: George, Edith, Cramer, Sarah, and Corina sit glued to the latest episode of the never ending life struggle of Marcus Welby. The only break in this tight schedule is Fitz's cry of: "Tuck y'all". Later in the evening the doormen come into the picture: Masters



Frosst and Dunn are always willing to be of service while the doormen-in-residence, Jill and Robin, seem rather reluctant. The occasional house meeting brings out such rare figures as Margaret and the majority of seventh formers who are forced to sacrifice their evening tea at Pat's.

Without the comforting guidance of Smitty and Danielle — not to mention Mr. Detchon of course, the house would never have reached the heights it has now. Aside from the variety of individuals, Gillard has established a house-spirit which contributed greatly to such victories as the brilliant snow sculpture, the cross-country race and the brilliant track triumph. Thanks for a great year . . . everyone!

R. F. and M. W.



Back Row: S. Finlay, J. Audet, G. Merrill, J. Murray, C. Lewis, D. Bienvenu, S. Pease, F. Thomson, S. O'Brien, F. Guibord, A. Poole, L. Charbonneau, E. Cameron, J. Adair, R. Bronfman.

Middle Row: S. Westhoff, B. LaRiva, C. Molson, E. Buchanan, P. Paterson, M. Roy, L. Gossling, A. Wright, V. Fuller, R. Steinwold, B. Schoener, S. Weissman, G. Plantz.

Front Row: J. Hamel, J. Henderson, A. Setlakwe, Mrs. M. McGregor, Mlle R. Martineau, Mr. A. Robertson, (Housemaster), Miss Sue Hammond, L. Bessey, C. Carrillo, L. Adamson, M. Livingstone.

Well, last year the boys of Glass House erected as a snow sculpture, a girl breaking into Glass House and this year, we did it! It was a phenomenal feat considering the fact that the construction was only half finished but we suffered through all the workmen and we even made it through having no T.V. for the first two weeks! I'd like to thank the great people of Glass House who made it and not the T.V. or the tuck shop. Robin and Nancy we could (and did) follow forever. We know they'll always have a secure future in the Mafia as trigger-women! To our faithful Tuck girls, Suzy, Janey, Sandra, Josee, and Denise, I'd like to

say thanks for not screaming back at us every time we wanted tuck open.

Suzy and Mina should really be congratulated on their roles as Glass House Big Sisters. Michele, Cathy M, Jay, Carol, Connie, Kathy, Ellen and Bea we could always find; if not in the T.V. room they'd be out on the balcony sunning themselves and listening to Cat Stevens through Frances' window, and getting those tans that made Josee, just back from the South, turn bright green! At Christmas, Eloise and Tracy, dressed all the seniors up as Santa's helpers and who could be a better Santa than Eloise! Right on Santa!

GLASS HOUSE

That was a beautiful party the walls of Glass House won't forget easily! Mr. Robertson made up a lovely poem dealing with everyone in the House that really should be here but there just wasn't room! Our prefects sure kept us in line with these sweet little laps that we found out about so soon after we arrived!

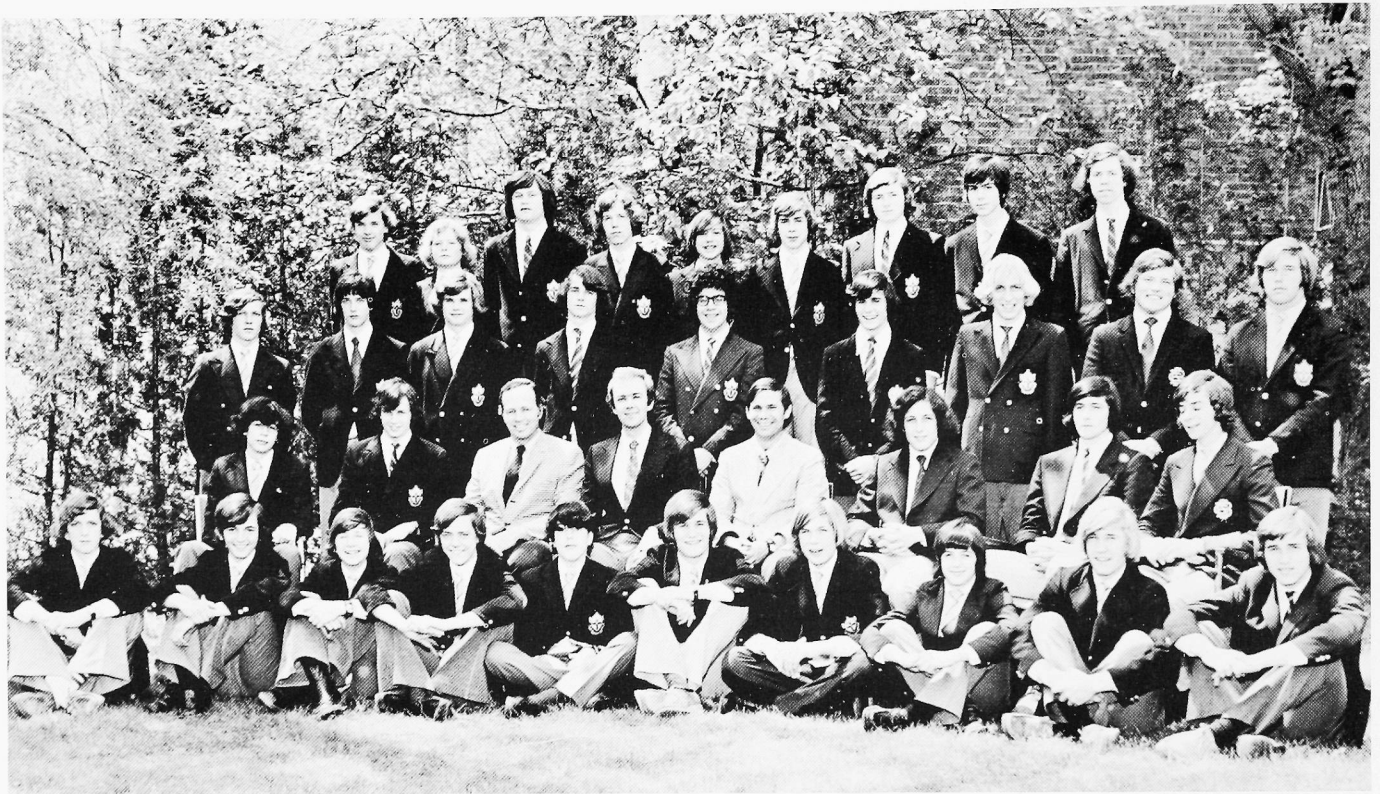
The snow sculpture was a great example of house spirit, we all got out there and worked our arms off. Unfortunately the judges didn't have as good taste as we did and we placed an easy last. We really had some budding actresses as the house festival showed. Jay, Cathy, Françoise, and Louise, really worked as

future Sarah Bernhardts, and Denise was a darn good director who kept them working as long as they could stand. Of course there were a lot of great parties in the year; Mr. Robertson organized many dinners and when Bruny's grand-mother came we had a Spanish Party complete with the latest dances from Mexico, eh Catalina?

The mural which everyone worked on (twice) I'm sure will be enjoyed by many generations of Glass-Housers. All in all if you over look the rough spots which every house has, it was a year we all have some great memories of!



McNAUGHTON HOUSE



Top Row: A. Monk, M. Gauvin, D. Horner, P. Savage, J. Emmanuel, D. Boiteau, J. Bonnel, N. Matheson, D. Hampson.
 Third Row: L. Harrison, J. Sadler, S. Pritchard, C. Stewart-Patterson, D. Courey, P. Dunn, P. Wilmer, M. Dixon, J. Atkins.
 Second Row: M. Frosst, D. Murphy, W. Badger, Esq., R. Lloyd (Housemaster), C. Goodwin, Esq., S. Lewis, D. Johnston, M. Clermont.
 Front Row: B. McQuade, B. Farakuki, B. Barden, B. Messier, J. Ross, H. Busse, P. Fenton, K. Matson, R. Vaughan, D. Sewell.

Although the sign said for sale, paradise lost was still hiding behind the pine grove. Madame Tussaud's had a particularly gratifying season, with a large audience at every opening. The clientele spanned a wide range of busy patrons which entailed the efficient functioning of this year's operations.

As the mystical retreat on campus, Myles led meditation exercises at two each morning on the evil of tobacco. Mike held lively theology seminars on the implications of Brahmin West's latest prophecy. Some high-minded culture also graced the halls, as Berry and Beethoven resounded from an incomparable stereo system.

For light evening entertainment, when John couldn't play football, he gave the fourth formers the pleasure of defending the hockey net. When the piano was not used for this, a chorus would gather around James for a harmonious verse from Rigoletto. At other times he opened the black market, whose illicit trade prospered tremendously, thanks in part to thorough consumption by Dave, Phil, Michel and Marc.

Men Consolidated Inc. thoroughly researched the economy, and gave several corporations valuable aid. Chris and Lee conducted extensive tests into increasing light bulb consumption. Pugeot opened a subsidiary on the site, and v.p. rentals went into operation. Several tricky people won trips in the lottery. Among them was Rob, who was flown in luxury, to Vancouver. Simon's latest book — The Sensuous Preppie should appear as a best-seller soon.



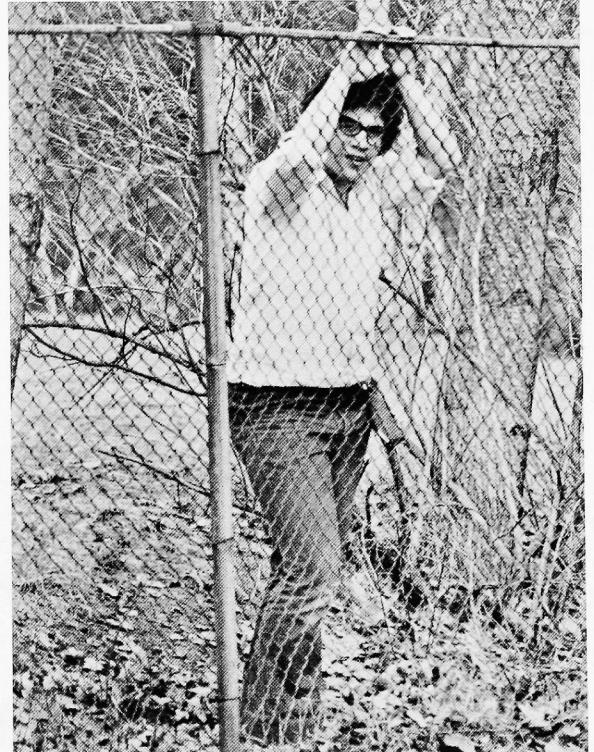
The curators also entered an era of productivity: Mr. Badger developed a system of slave labour, while Goodwin Bakeries had a tremendous season.

This year witnessed several nostalgia-worthy developments. Murph led the night raid on Grier and William's, now of legendary fame. Tommy (or is it Tippy?), the youngest obscene phonecaller this side of the Himilayas, ably represented us as mascot. Don continued his revolt against the establishment. The latter was led by Mr. Lloyd who wore out more carpeting and picked up more wrappers than one with the patience of ten men. What exercise Mr. Badger forgot to give us, Mr. Goodwin authorized, in hope of a track team.

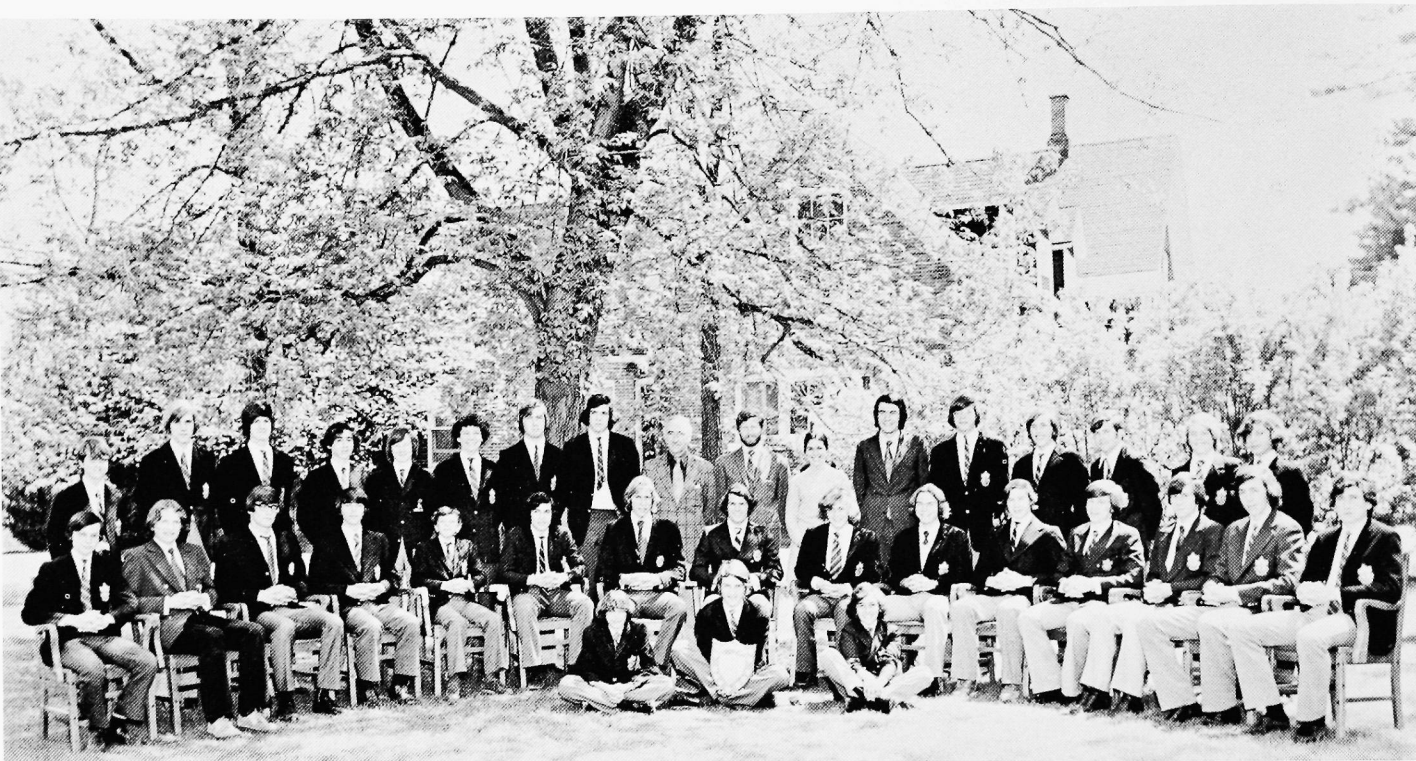
N.B.—(i) Beware of imitations, seen this year, lurking on campus.

(ii) The phone is ringing.

N. M.



SMITH HOUSE



Back Row: M. Hyde, D. Payne, M. Shupe, B. Rossy, T. Robinson, M. Klavir, M. Jennings, J. Ouimet, R. Owen (Housemaster), M. Gray, Esq., Mrs. Gray, Trevor Jones, Esq., S. MacTavish, C. Thompson, B. Tracy, N. Lomasney, D. Speth.

Middle Row: P. Hucl, P. Paterson, G. Winterson, K. Smith, D. Cloutier, H. Jacobson, N. Robinson, I. Miller, F. Wilmer, B. Scott, D. Stenason, B. Petersen, S. Gilbert, J. White, F. McConnel.

Front Row: F. Seveigny, P. Tinari, M. Barakett.

In this the annual Sociological Examination of that unique microcosm of the world, commonly known as Smith House, we will attempt to scrutinize and understand the behavioural habits of its denizens and the nature of its house identity.

To begin with, the 32 individuals in question, including an ogre of sorts, represent a strange menagerie ranging in size from a moose to a rat, with a maggot thrown in for color. Many of them are possessed of great physical powers like he-man, peanut and Joe Javelin. Others have strange physical attributes including Slimy, Billy B.O., Suckel, Slick Banana and Siamese. Many prefer to be called pseudonyms like Stanley Pam, smoking Joe Frazier, Shupe and Johnnie. A few animals such as a turkey, a pig and a bearded Mervyn appear occasionally as well.

Led by such infamous people as Les Adultes, Huntz and the irrepressible Estie. This virtual zoo produced a play "Fritz the Cat" and won the Winter Carnival, against all odds. They have also devised a new vocabulary and invented several new fun and educational games such as Pump-O-Rama, Red I.C., and "Cut down, oh Yah!" (Requiring great intellectual skill).

House activities usually take place between 9:30-11:00 p.m. and 3:00-4:00 p.m. and provide a wide variety of extra-curricular activities similar to pottery and basket weaving on the positive side.

A definite move away from the tree was visible this year in contrast with the past when everybody always seemed to be heading towards it.

Finally, it must be said that the house has both character and spirit, not implying the one living over Mr. O's, and that it will remain this way for some time to come (unless somebody kills Rossy and Simard)!

B. S.



WILLIAMS HOUSE



This year the house started off with a sparse but strong group of veterans to set the pace for the combination of new boys and the few refugees that had abandoned Glass House to the girls. There was Brother Ghans, and Bobby (Leroy) Langill, a twosome known for their running, whether in the nude, winning the cross country, or after girls. Not to mention other pillars of strength such as "Hustler" MacQuade, big Louis Paul and the juniors "choir gang" members Speth and Bowden.

Lord knows! The house needed the support with its famous creaky floors and smoke absorbing walls. This, along with heaters that worked better in summer than in winter and showers with sadistic minds of their own, helped to make Brian Ander's bleary eyed survival tactics seem invaluable.

But with age comes beauty and the graffitied walls were truly Mr. Campbell's most prized antiques.

I guess a few words have to be said about our Winter Carnival success; there they are. This of course doesn't imply that we weren't athletic. The house made

a strong contribution to the football, ski, and track and field teams.

To compliment the house jocks, they were a hard working group of guys led by Messier, Jeffries, Pollock, Shephard and Stairs.

Our T.V. room "luttet", hockey matches, and attempts to muffle our own T.V. critic Keeley, were vigorous but clean and wholesome. They were without the perverted antics of our neighbours down the road.

Rounding out our loveable trio of housemasters was a man who will never be forgotten, partly for his dexterity with the no-no shut and partly for his amazing ability with locker room conversations. We are speaking of course about Mr. "Dude" Parker.

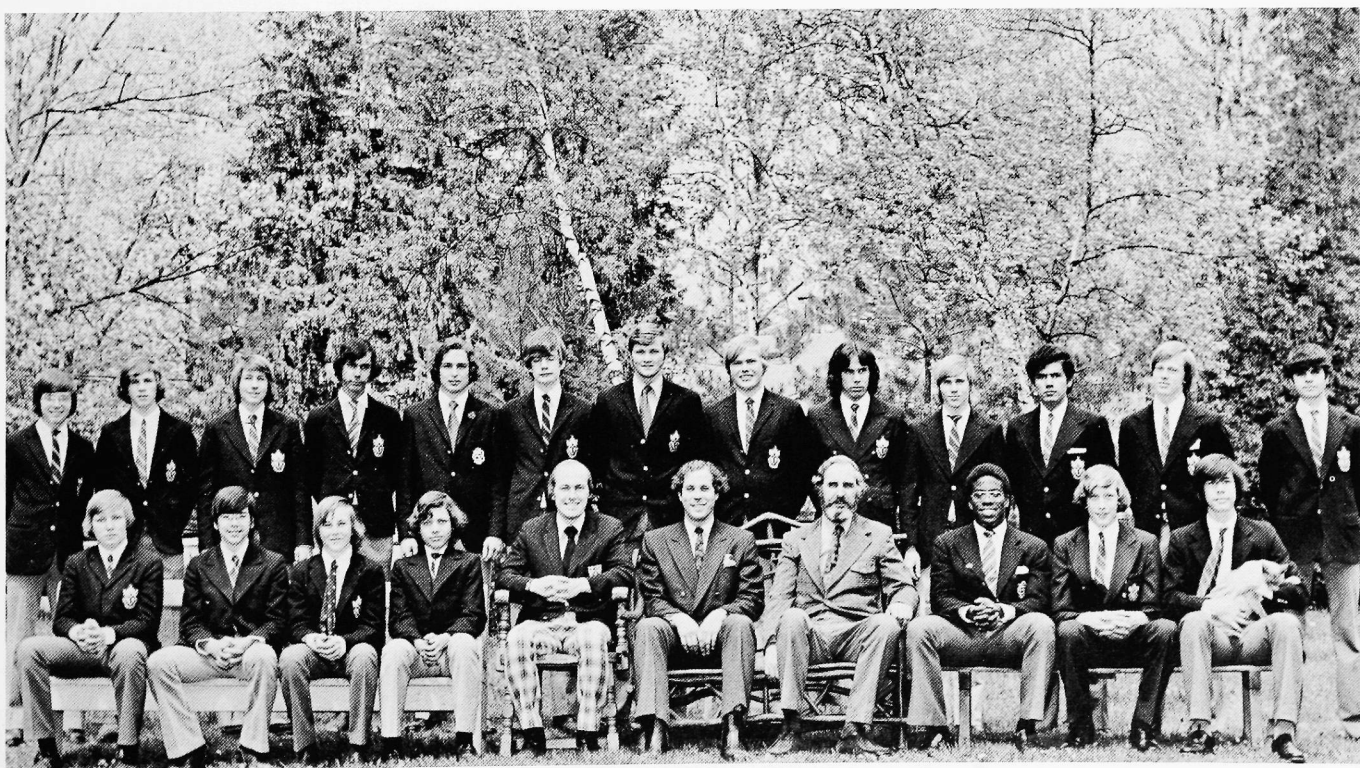
All in all the year was a pretty good one from the start. The departures, however, of Mr. Morris, and Mr. Sandiford went to prove that a good thing can always become better.

So without further rigmarole the house says farewell to another year and we wish Mr. Loewenthal the best of luck, wherever he may be.

W. G.

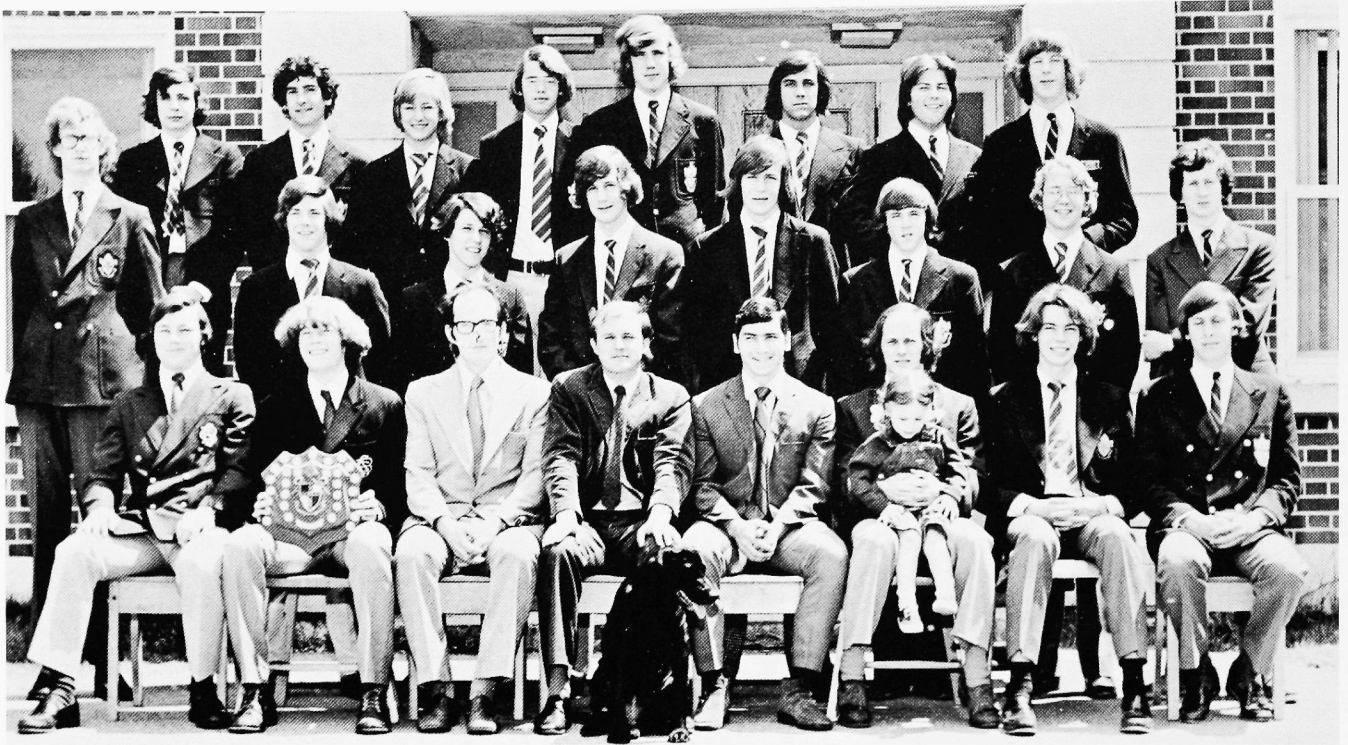
Back Row: D. Thraves, B. Bowden, M. Emmanuel, W. Guy, D. Chabot, W. Shepherd, L-P. Dupuy, D. Young, B. Anglin, M. Danylkiw, M. Derney, A. Keeley, S. Jeffries.

Front Row: A. Stairs, J. DePaul, R. Muddiman, A. Speth, J. Parker, Esq., B. Ander, Esq., A. Campbell, (Housemaster), W. Ghans, C. McQuade, R. Pollock.



GRIER HOUSE

SENIORS



Back Row: B. Ritchie, T. Price, S. Mulherin, R. Smith, D. Fuller, L. Barre, F. Tardi, P. Porteous.

Middle Row: D. Sayer, T. Lynch, D. Park, R. Eddy, J. White, P. Rich, C. Peniston, J. Gale.

Front Row: P. Marchuk, G. Magor, H. McFarlane (Housemaster), D. Dutton, Esq., L. Raymond, Esq., D. Morgan, Esq., B. White, G. Hallward.

The transition Big Grier has undergone this year has been remarkable.

Some viewed the proposed change bitterly.

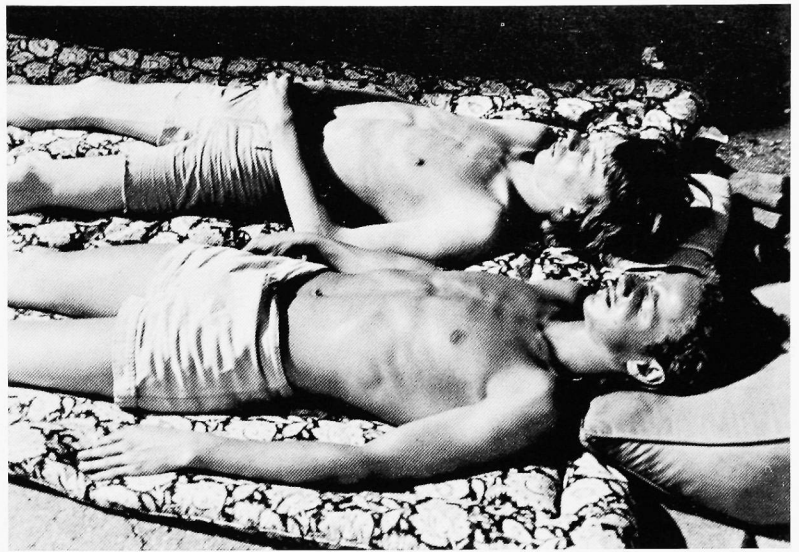
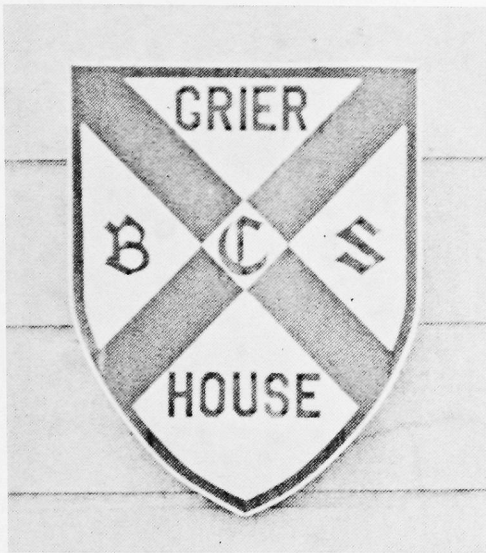
The record for 1972-73 demonstrates the wisdom of changing our outlook and of trying, in a positive way, to meet change.

More important than carpets, doors, showers, two-man junior dorms and colour T.V., has been the willingness of the majority of the boys in Grier to try to get along together. The manly spirit, pride and reputation of this fine group of characters, jocks and scholars has made the transition a success.

Grier House is becoming a house for junior boys who will always share in, and carry on its tradition.

To all departing seniors and juniors we wish you happiness, success and good fellowship.

H. McF.



The Grier House Seniors have been a unique if not elite group. We were blessed, as none others in the school, with a horde of cavorting juniors and lived in a subterranean complex, forged from the likes of tuck shops and laundry rooms of old. Nevertheless there were the carpets and the third term colour television. The juniors ran a decent laundry service and a tuck shop which was always made available to us when ours was not quite operational. Our lavishly painted common room was the habitual (and sometimes prep-time) place for congregation. This sheltered haven was

the site of many a prolonged, often rip-roaring session. At least twice during the year we discovered that there was indeed solidarity in our diversity much to our bewilderment. These occasions were the cross-country run, when we reclaimed by a margin our plaque, and the winter carnival. The same small group of die-hards hit the gym, the rink and the snow relentlessly, pulled off victories in three events and almost walked away with a surprise carnival shield (we still feel we got rooked in the sculpture judging).

Upon a typical Grier House night (to begin with room one) Graeme slaves en bas with Bob until, precisely at ten, he leaves for a Gillard window. Steve sleeps alone with a stereo. Rob won't be back from the fishbowls until 9:30. He'll arrive with Graham. Richard and Bruce are playing yet another hall game. James is playing cynic or talking at his window. Alan is giving it and, yes, John is taking it. Pork chop works so as not to be all jock — Tim is just a sometimes grinning bookworm. Jamie is being slippery while Luc and Frank wait at the door for Coq and Roma, Derek and Peter count to five and give no-knows. Chuck shuttles between dorm and tuck shop ("Robbie has it") and Stretch looms around every corner. Tom is guffawing and Phil is on the phone. David talks sports. Only Ricky is quiet.

G. M.



JUNIORS



Back Row: A. Marcus, R. Riquelme, B. Campbell, M. Burgess, A. Shepherd, R. Garneau, S. St. Jean, S. Muddiman, J. Hibbard.
 Third Row: M. Kral, J. Stairs, P. Laframboise, B. Fray, S. Singer, R. Hodgson, B. Duval, P. Jarjour, W. Yoon, C. LaRiva, J. Francis.
 Second Row: W. Tooth, D. McDonagh, H. McFarlane (Housemaster), D. Dutton, Esq., L. Raymond, Esq., D. Morgan, Esq., D. Hovdebo, I. Stephens, J. Francis.
 Front Row: J. McKinnon, H. Delgado, B. Way, C. Curtis, M. Hodgson, L. Duval, I. Morales, M. Duquet, R. Columbe, C. Fields.



There was a battle between the juniors and seniors, organized by the seniors, but won by the Juniors. We suffered a number of casualties: a broken arm, two people with chipped teeth, and someone else with a wrecked-up leg. Of course the seniors were asking for trouble when they asked us out there in the first place.

The Junior Tuck Shop was staffed by Dunc McDonagh, Don Hovdebo, and Ian Stephen. Many people think it served its purpose, eh Blair?

All in all it has been a good beginning for the Grier House Juniors.

Special thanks should go to Masters McFarlane, Morgan, Dutton, and Raymond for making this year a memorable one.

D. McD.

From rags to riches. From Glass House to Grier. A big change from last year's second form to move from Glass to Grier. And a new experience for the new boys to come to Grier House.

We started off our year with the juniors initiation, (which I'm sure the seniors must have enjoyed). We must have looked quite astounding marching up to Glass House in our black shoes, underwear, and ties. I could tell that the girls found it quite thrilling by the way they were hanging out their windows staring at us. After we got back we had chocolate milk poured on us.

Every Saturday night our Grier House Gourmets gather to prepare half cooked cheese-burgers with melted ice cream to wash them down. Something to make your taste buds tingle.

We won the junior cross country with Adam Marcus coming in second and Martin Kral fourth. 58





SPORTS



Rear Row: Maj. S. F. Abbott, J. Cowans, (Headmaster), W. Nugent, Esq., D. Campbell, Esq., W. Badger, Esq.
 Third Row: M. Legrand, D. Chabot, M. McKindsey, A. Barré, N. Robinson, B. Coulter, T. Ross, B. Anglin, J. Serventi.
 Second Row: R. White, R. Eddy, T. McGee, C. Bovaird, M. Jennings, D. Johnston, T. Lynch, T. Simard, J. Ouimet, W. Bowden.
 Front Row: D. Cloutier, H. Jacobson, L. Dupuy, B. Tracy, B. Scott, P. Marchuk, W. Ghans, I. Miller, J. Atkins, M. Dixon, D. Mein, F. Tardi.



The coach: The team: scattered over a green field—rhythmic clapping brings them together and they merge into one throbbing unit. Muscled, sweating young bodies are carefully tuned and readied to match skill, talent and brawn in a confrontation between those goal posts 110 yards apart. There were new people, rookies in the game, yet, what they lacked in skill was matched in eagerness to learn. There were veterans too, helping, showing and playing their guts out.

The games became tests for the team. This team would get it together. Yes, the combination of an extremely strong defence and powerful offence was there — we just had to combine the two to make one. The coaches guided sometimes counselling, sometimes consolling. The monster left and right became simple routine options, blitzing, and the John Atkins charge became a select vocabulary.

The team had moments of sadness and moments of glory. We tend to forget those disappointment and tear, but those moments of glory shine on. Holding Galt to their own end for an entire game and hysterically

cheering as John and his cohorts punished them into the ground. On a clear beautiful day, perfect field an offence ran wild-a team effort all the way. At home against Ashbury, Bill electrified the crowd and team winning it on his foot with seconds remaining. The last game in the blood and guts of the earth we got it together.

There were individuals who shone in their moments of glory. A running back who was so dedicated he cried, but came back to dazzle the others with speed and agility.

There was someone else who was always at the other end of the field practicing in loneliness — When the pressure was on he came through. The captain led his team and there was always a congratulation. Above all there was someone who commanded the end. He broke arms, jaws and crushed skulls. John Atkins scared the opposition with strength and guts.

A special mention must be made for the coaching staff that put it together in our team.

B. W.

SENIOR FOOTBALL





Rear Row: G. Winterson, M. Frosst, R. McIntosh, R. Smith, G. Hallward.
 Middle Row: P. Anido, Esq., P. Porteous, F. Wilmer, S. Lewis, J. Cowans, (Headmaster).
 Front Row: P. Dunn, D. Vaughan, M. Medland, G. Magor (Capt.), S. Mulherin, P. Paterson.

Under a new coach, the First Soccer team set a sound base this season for next year team. As injury after unfortunate injury plagued the original team, new players joined the ranks. Learning quickly, through new drills and exercises, they soon found their positions on the team. Mr. Anido (and Mrs. Belton) our new coaches set some high standards from the first day of crease, which we worked towards all season. The key was physical fitness. I am now sure that the whole team can thank Mr. Anido for all the sprints and drills that put our "rookie" team through a good season.

In goals, Mark Medland learned perhaps more than anyone, especially in our 6-2 win at Northwood where he played like a pro. Our full back positions were covered by Frosst, McIntoch, Patterson and Winterson, all had previous experience, except Patterson, who joined the team in mid-season and soon found his niche. Mid-field was covered by our half-backs, Dunn, Hallward and F. Wilmer was another area that this progressed tremendously with many of them playing almost full time and gaining invaluable experience. Finally the forward line with Lewis, Magor, Mulherin, Porteous, Wilmer and Vaughan. Although these positions were jockeyed around, these boys managed to maintain a high standard of play all season.

Mr. Anido will be warmly remembered for his post-crease "pink bellies" and his new found friends in the referees Union that added a little more spark to our game.

G. H.



SENIOR BOYS' SOCCER





Top Row: J. Cowans, (Headmaster), P. Bryant, R. Fowler, V. Fuller, S. Winser, D. Dupuy, L. Chevalier, T. Jones, Esq.
 Middle Row: Rev. D. Roberts, L. Bessey, A.-M. Perron (Mgr.), A. Setlakwe, S. O'Brien, E. Buchanan, E. Cameron, D. Bienvenu.
 Front Row: J. Campbell, M. Murphy, J. Adair, M. Bradley (Capt.), L. Charbonneau, J. Murray, M. Bronfman.



By the end of the season the first girls' team ever to emerge from within B.C.S. walls held second place in the Regional Championship under the great guidance and humor of Mr. Trevor Jones and Rev. Roberts. Hard exercise, tiring creases, and military drill were their means of training. In spite of much complaining from so called over exertion we all appreciate what these two Englishmen accomplished — the creation of a First Team. We suffered only two losses, with two ties, and four wins. Our "power-play" forward line all gritted their teeth and charged victoriously towards any opponent goal. Never had a more frightening looking bunch of soccer players rushed their defense.

Mr. Jones' favorite saying helped us to a victory over Richmond Regional High School when his English accent proclaimed "Kick anything that doesn't move, and if nothing moves, kick it till it does move". Well, we took our limeys sacred words and "mottled" the other team. Nor will Mr. Roberts ever be forgotten. His little boy smile, with his military voice portrayed a strict, warm-hearted coach. Never missing a crease, our great crease master must have given us more knowledge

about soccer than anyone thought there was to know. Mr. Roberts was more than just a coach, he was a referee too! You can't beat that.

Our season consisted of playing Richmond, Alexander Galt, Champlain Valley, and Miss Edgar's and Miss Cramp's. All were good games and all teams seemed to enjoy themselves. The girls had spirit this year and good support from the school. Every game was an accomplishment, whether a win or a loss, because we played as a team. The School cheered us on to victory, yet when we lost, they still made us feel as if we had won. Not much more can be said about a good team with good spirit. Next year's team will lose many of its' players but will hopefully do just as well or better than we did. (But watch out for the Old Girls!)

Congratulations Team!!

M. B.



SENIOR GIRLS' SOCCER



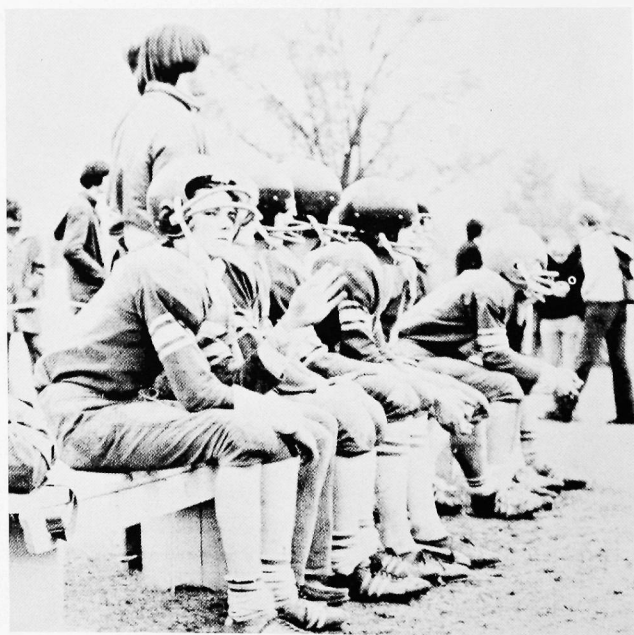


Top Row: D. Horner, J. White, B. Ritchie, T. Price, J. White.
 Third Row: D. Young (mgr.) A. Greenwood, S. Pritchard, A. Stairs, D. Fuller, C. Goodwin, Esq.
 Second Row: S. McTavish, H. Notman, P. Sandiford, D. Sewell, A. Kielley, M. Morris.
 Front Row: A. Monk, D. Courey, C. Stewart-Paterson, S. Neil, L. Harrison, B. Petersen.

JUNIOR FOOTBALL

The preliminary turnout for Junior Football was rather small, about twelve people. An extensive recruiting campaign followed and the number was pushed up to twenty-two. For the first two weeks the team drilled happily away under out beloved coach, Cliff Goodwin (C. G. for short) learning the delicate art of football. The first game was against AGRHS. For a good many it was either their first football game or their first one in a long time. The team was not ready and was consequently beaten rather badly to say the least. Owing to this defeat team moral dropped and practices lacked drive.

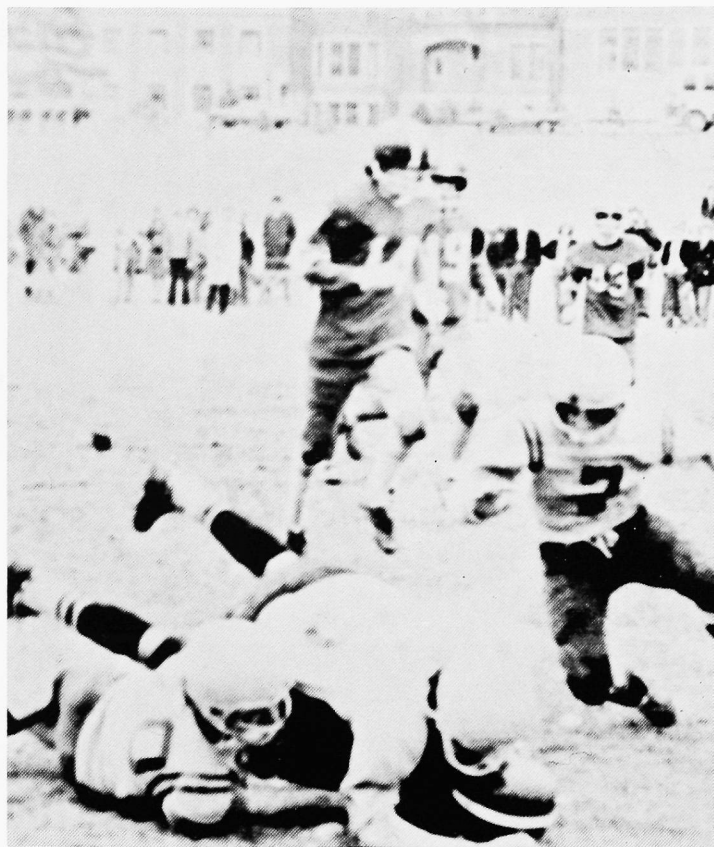
Meeting S. H. S. in Montreal showed where this sort of attitude was going to get the squad. Determined to do better the team practised harder and things began

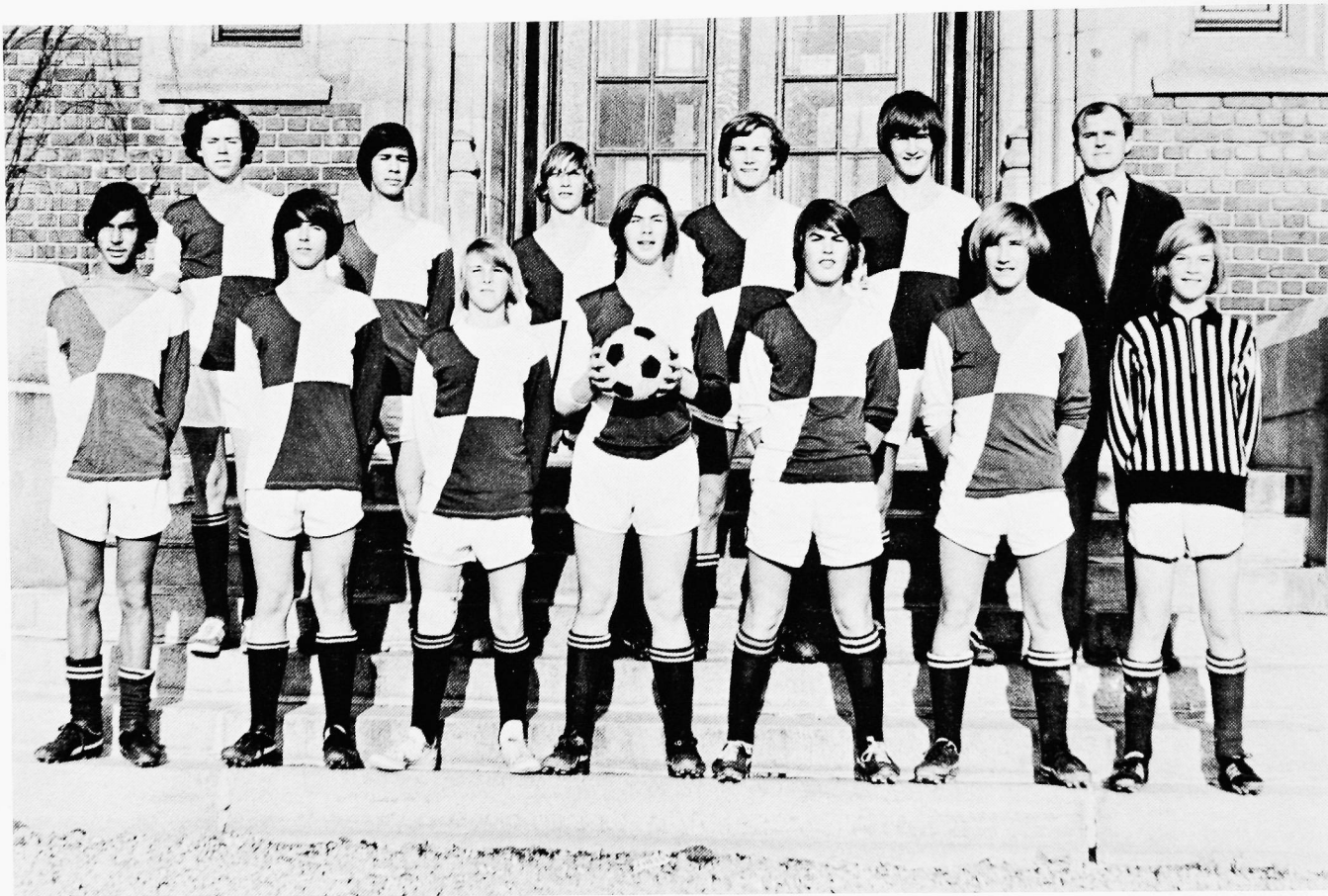


to click. During the next game against AGRHS we got our first touchdown and field goal. Moral was up once again and hopes were high when we paid Stanstead a visit. The offence worked well but were held 0-0. The former groups of individuals were being molded into a team working together. The trip to Ashbury proved to be well worth the dreary bus trip when we returned with a victory! Shortly after, the team battled for the final time against A.G.R.H.S. Although we played excellently A.G.R. won by a rather lucky break. The second Stanstead game followed a similar trend. Stanstead managed to grab a touchdown in the final seconds because of a phenomenal catch by one of their receivers. In the final game of the season against S.H.S. the team played as never before. The number of individuals who shone in that game would amount to half the team.

The season's record may not be outstanding but scores tell only a small part of the story. Beginning the year with meagre knowledge of football and even less experience the Junior team ended as a unit playing together. The person responsible is Mr. Goodwin whose faith in us did not go unrewarded.

THANKS
C. S.-P.





Top Row: D. Hampson, R. Pollock, C. McQuade, A. Albert, H. Busse, D. Dutton, Esq.
 Front Row: W. Guy, K. Smith, R. Muddiman, D. Stenason, R. Murray, R. Vaughan, D. Stoker.



Junior A started the season with a 3-2 loss in a game against AGRHS. A loss due to the fact that our team was more or less disorganized since most of us had never played together before. The team consisted of a bunch of odds and ends; some good players and some very inexperienced players. The league consisted of Richmond Regional, AGRHS and BCS. Richmond led the season, having beaten us in every game. By the middle of the season it was quite evident to us that Richmond would most likely end up in first place and that we would finish the season in the cellar. However in our semi-final game we beat AGRHS 4-3 and things seemed to be shaping up. It was that final game that really proved Junior A's ability and spirit as a team and so after an hour of battle we won the league Championship with a 3-1 victory over Richmond.

In exhibition games we played those skilled Sewlyn House seniors beating them twice, 3-2. We also played

Ashbury losing 5-3. At Stanstead we gained a win and a tie, 3-1 and 1-1.

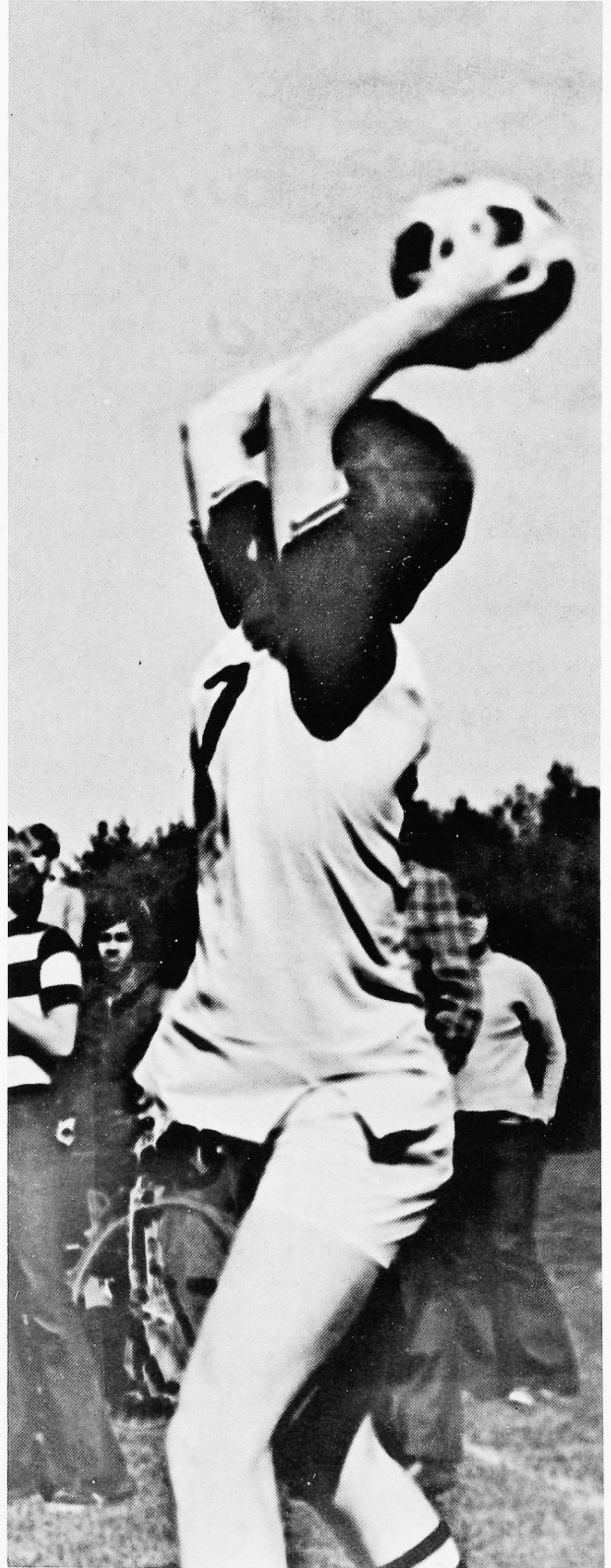
Our record this season consisted of six wins, five losses and two ties. Maybe not a perfect record for a Championship team but considering the competition the team did pretty well. The season proved to be good experience for the whole team. A season the team will always remember for its varying qualities, and especially for the qualities of the team members themselves. The team will remember our loyal leader, Captain Stenasen (Stenazio) for his Italian defense line; the Muddimans for their defensive offensive (and boy were they offensive) power; Murray for his ability to play a game while his girl friends watched on; Vaughan for his unconquerable offensive drive, Stoker for his way of getting that skinny body behind the ball (goalie); Hampson's Pink Panther style; Big Hank Besse for his sore ankles, Pollock for his two unbelievable goals. Guy for his banana peel action; Smith for being our M.I.P. (most improved player) and finally Charlie McQuade for his way of tripping over blades of grass and at the same time making tremendous defensive plays.

The team would like to thank Mr. Dutton, our coach, for giving us 'lads' a great soccer season, but most of all for picking up those empties of Lauretide after each game.

A. A.

JUNIOR BOYS' SOCCER

E.T.I.A.C. CHAMPS





Back Row: B. Way, D. Roberts, R. Riquelme.

Middle Row: E. Detchon, Esq., I. Stephen, M. Burgess, B. Farakuki, C. Fields, J. Stairs, J. McKinnon.

Front Row: W. Tooth, A. Campbell, D. McDonagh, B. Messier, R. Hodgson, W. Yoon, J. Hibbard, M. Barakett.

'72' soccer season was no exception compared to past years, but the team surprised many people starting out as a troop of recruits and reaching a standard as high as they did.

The team had a satisfying victory against a team from A.G.R.H.S. and another against R.R.H.S. Among the thirteen remaining games, there were three ties and the rest were only close losses.

Not much could be said of the team except that every one of its members contributed to the best of their ability. The offence was provided by forwards Barakett, Hibbard, Hodgson, and McDonagh, while defence consisted of A. Campbell, Stairs, Stephen and Tooth. Always running to-and-fro were the halfbacks Riquelme and Yoon. The scoring was shared among a number of players, Hodgson, McDonagh, Barakett, and Yoon. Many disasterous moments were averted by our well known goalie Messier.

Though we didn't perform any great feats we were quite proud to beat the Senior Girl's team.

W. Y.

BANTAM SOCCER





Top Row: B. Ander, Esq., M. Kral, D. Hovdebo, A. Shepherd, B. Campbell, A. Marcus, M. Duquet, L. Duval, K. McCaffery, Esq.
Front Row: S. St. Jean, B. Rossy, K. Matson, D. Morales, D. Vineberg, S. Singer, I. Morales, C. Lariva, A. Park.

This year's edition of Bantam football wasn't the failure that most people thought it would be, but then on the other hand it wasn't an amazing success. The team as usual started out with a minimum number of players but after all the second team cuts had been made we had enough players to field a team. Going into our first game we found ourselves completely unprepared and had no idea of the fundamentals of tackling or running. Unfortunately for us Selewyn House did have game experience and were better prepared. The result was that they clobbered us 26-0. After this jarring defeat Mr. McCaffery rolled in to help us with the fundamentals and timing on our plays. Our next game against Lachine High School caught us with our guards down. At this point some of the players decided that this was enough and that we had to win our next game. Veaudreil Catholic High School was the high-point of the season as we won our first game, 12-6. This was our best game as everyone played above their capacity. Our first touchdown of the year came on a five yard run by Marty Vineberg set up by a 60 yard sweep by Kevin Matson. Adam Marcus scored the winning touchdown with six seconds left when he faked a punt and ran it 15 yards to score. Our defense played superbly due to Serge, Singer and Shepard & Co.

Our final game was a disaster, as we lost 26-6. Our only score coming on a 25 yard pass from Vineberg to Rossy.

We wish the best of luck to next years winner of the Ashley Park "Hands" trophy. Many thanks to Mr. Ander and Mr. McCaffery for their time and patience.

BANTAM FOOTBALL



JUNIOR GIRLS' SOCCER



Top Row: S. Grass, S. Thompson, F. Thompson, F. Guibord, M. Allison.
 Middle Row: A.-M. Belanger, N. Crighton, J. Audet, A. Poole, S. Pease, J. Henry, Miss S. Hammond.
 Front Row: R. Bronfman, D. Cramer, T. Gooding, V. Doheny, C. Carillo.

"Come on girls, lift those knees! Now jump, jump, jump as high as you can. Don't stop; keep on going"! These were the words, heard daily, from the person the junior soccer team couldn't have done without — Miss Hammond.

For the first week or so, we found crease a killer. As a matter of fact, running three laps around the soccer field every day was almost impossible, because we were in pretty poor shape.

As the first game crept upon us, we tried to develop the team spirit that a good team needs. Although we lost that first game, we had tried our hardest and weren't too worried about the defeat. They say "practice makes perfect". Well, we were quite a long way from being perfect, but we had begun to play as a team. During the season we bravely faced AGRHS, Richmond Regional, and Miss Edgars and Miss Cramps School. We played all our games here at B.C.S. except one which was played at Richmond in the rain and mud.

On October 14th, AGRHS rented the B.C.S. soccer fields to hold a soccer tournament. The participating team were: AGRHS, Chateauguay Valley, Richmond Regional, and of course B.C.S. It was on this day that we scored our first goal of the season. The big winners of the tournament were Chateauguay Valley.

Our final game was played against Richmond Regional on October 28th. Unfortunately we were defeated 5-2.

All in all, I have to admit that, although we didn't have too many victories, it turned out to be a good season for us all. I would, on behalf of the junior girls, like to thank Miss Hammond, our coach, who encouraged and sympathized with us, and her assistant, Denise Bienvenu, who taught us many skills.

F. T.



Top Row: Miss A. Smith, John Cowans (Headmaster).
 Third Row: P. Stanford, S. Westhoff, L. Gosling, H. Lawson.
 Second Row: M. Kaplan, L. Fields, K. Mannion.
 First Row: M. Roy, K. Fitzpatrick, S. Finlay, B. Weir, C. Sewell (Capt).

GIRLS' FIELD HOCKEY

Despite the lack of experience on the part of both the coach, Miss Smith, and players, this year's field hockey team was a success.

We got off to a slow start with six straight losses, but with a little more practice, a great improvement was evident. The clash with A.G.R.H.S. Jrs. ended in a victory for B.C.S. From this win they gained confidence and went on to win three games out of the five remaining in league play.

Each Friday afternoon was devoted to exhibition games with the powerful team from across the river at Bishop's University. During these games a fateful cry of "Watch out for that red-haired centre" was echoed around the field. Unfortunately a victory was never enjoyed by B.C.S. at the outcome of these matches.

Carol Sewell scored the first goal of the season which was only fitting for the captain of the team. The top scorers were Linda Gosling and Heather Lawson who both earned special thanks from Miss Smith.

The team was privileged indeed to enjoy their own private cheerleading squad at home games. In actual fact there were certain members of the junior football team who, after putting in a hard crease of their own, would often come over and help boost the morale of our team. Thanks boys!

The season came to an abrupt end when the last two games scheduled at Massey-Vanier had to be cancelled as there were only seven people who would have been able to play. Illness, injury or some other restriction frequently took its toll during the season on our team members. It was a rare occasion when we did not have to rely on girls from the soccer teams to help us out — thanks to T. Gooding, J. Adair, and D. Bienvenu.

Our sincere thanks to Miss Smith for her great effort to get the team to-gether. Good luck to next year's team!

B. W.

SENIOR BOYS' HOCKEY



Back Row: C. Goodwin, Esq., J. Cowans, (Headmaster).

Middle Row: M. McKindsey, B. White, T. Ross, J. White, S. Pritchard, B. Mein, D. Horner (mgr.)

Front Row: B. Petersen, J. Serventi, S. Lewis, G. Magor, P. Marchuk, J. Fuller, J. Ouimet.



This year's team, composed mainly of rookies and headed by a new coach, at first felt the awesome shadow of last year's championship squad. It was when they unburdened themselves of this thought and set out to play their own game that they generated the same good ol' board-banging, chant — studded spirit known to the B.C.S. rink for so many years.

There were many difficulties to be overcome of which the girls presence at rinkside may not have been the least important. There was a shortage of veterans (only five), a locker room, and tape.

While they were not exactly a tournament team and had a mental block about the nearby regional "factory" there were many high spots in the season and play was kept over 500. Most satisfying were the spirited and spirit-rousing victorious L.C.C. games (is Paul steaming?) and the teams two victories out of three games against the rival red and white.



Although there were good times at home (among them Coach Cliff, banging his stick, "Where's Jamie?"), the most memorable occasions for the boys on the team came on the two long trips to Ottawa and Toronto. As a compact unit they humbled Ashbury and thanks to certain master's generosity, later set out to explore the capital. On the latter excursion, the team not only travelled together but slept as a team also at Appleby. There, playing the best and most co-operative team hockey of the season, they lost respectably and marginally to Lakefield and tied the home squad. Certain members will never forget the subsequent dance (especially one defenseman who, to his regret, later went on the offence).

G. M.



Back Row: P. Anido, Esq., J. Cowans, (Headmaster).
 Middle Row: L. Harrison, (mgr.), P. Wilmer, H. Notman, A. Speth, D. Chabot, M. Clermont, M. Emanuel.
 Front Row: B. Anglin, F. Wilmer, D. Roberts, M. Barakett, S. Mulherin, B. Weir.

SKI TEAM



The ski team raced as one unit this year except at the Owl's Head meet where it was broken down into Senior and Junior teams. A welcome addition to this years team were the female racers, Barb Weir and Anne Setlakwe.

Zone races were held throughout the season with everyone putting in a large effort against the stiff competition. Anglin, Chabot, Notman and Weir all took places in the top ten during the season, Anglin placing twice. With these standings, next year's team shows great potential, and should at least reach this record.

The Owl's Head Independant Ski Meet results were partially successful. The junior team led in their section while the seniors, having difficulty in the Slalom, lost their chance to place.

The cross-country team was composed of the school's team plus several members of the Alpine team. The team did well; Juniors winning both events and the Seniors placing near the front.

This year was one of building and experience and everyone deserves honorable mention. But above all, the most thanks go to Mr. Anido who took much of his free time to enable us to compete in the zone races. He also deserves the most improved skier award. Hang tough Maurice!

H. N.



Back Row: J. Cowans, (Headmaster), H. Lawson, L. Gosling, C. Molson, L. Bessey, D. Bienvenue.
Front Row: J. Campbell, N. Lawrence, Miss A. Smith, B. Weir, A.-M. Belanger.

SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY

We were termed "jocks", so to speak, however we seemed to have found it rather difficult to display the connotations of such a word. The considerable element within the team of "jocks" was our tough attire of which many remarks were thrown about. After the initial awkwardness and fear had disappeared, we endeavoured to flash those blades about the ice.

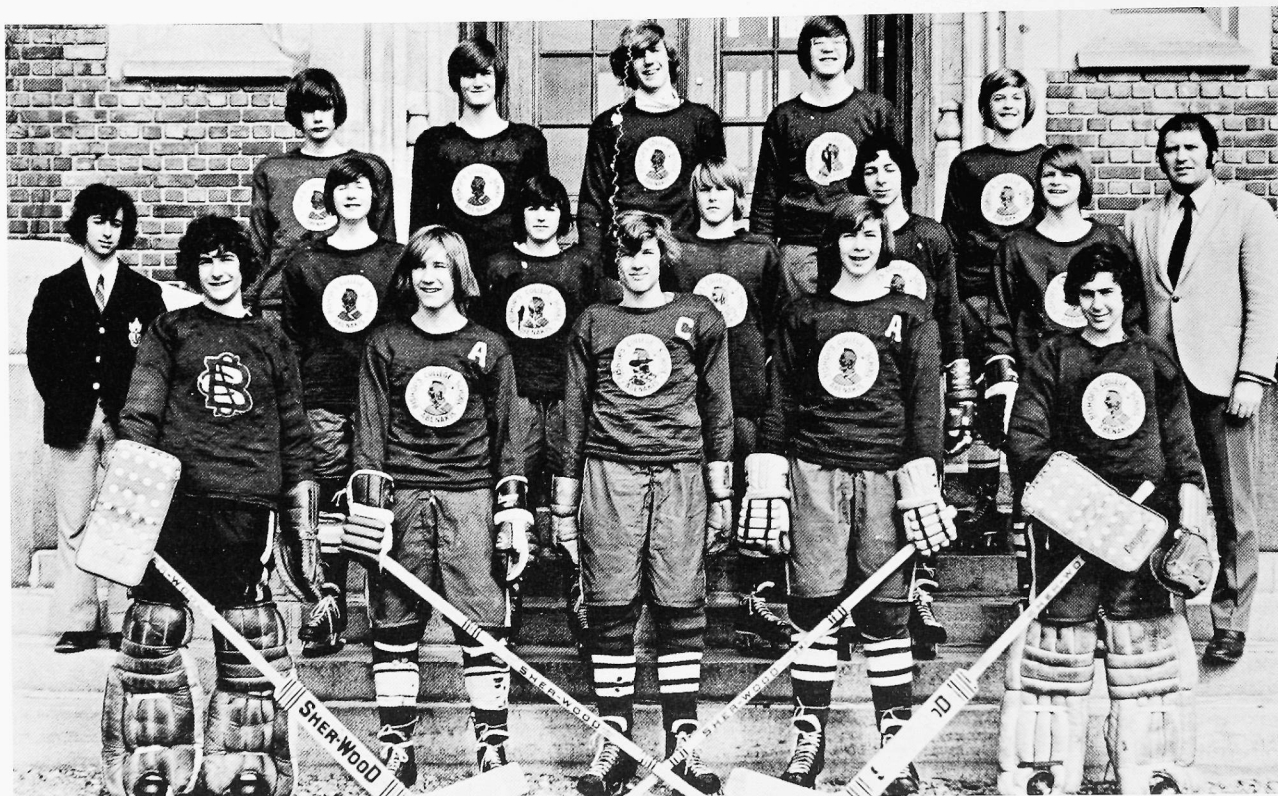
The team was small, often too small as a matter of fact, but a strong spirit of unity urged us on. After playing several games against Galt, Richmond, and Bishop's University, we finally managed to tie Bishops' and Galt at a score of one all. The top scorers were Barbara Weir and François Guibord.

A girls hockey team was something new to B.C.S. Some found us quite humorous while others came to encourage us with good old Bish Cheers. We all hope that next year the girls will have as much fun and maybe a little more success. Many thanks to Miss Smith and all other supporters.

H. L.



JUNIOR BOYS' HOCKEY



Back Row: W. Shepherd, H. Busse, D. Fuller, S. MacTavish, D. Stoker.

Middle Row: M. Zarbatany, B. Barden, K. Matson, R. Muddiman, D. Vineberg, S. Muddiman, W. Nugent, Esq.

Front Row: T. Price, R. Vaughan, A. Monk, D. Stenason, B. Rossy.

This year the Abenakis had a very good team. Although in league play we were eliminated in the semi-finals, our overall record was nine wins, six losses and four ties.

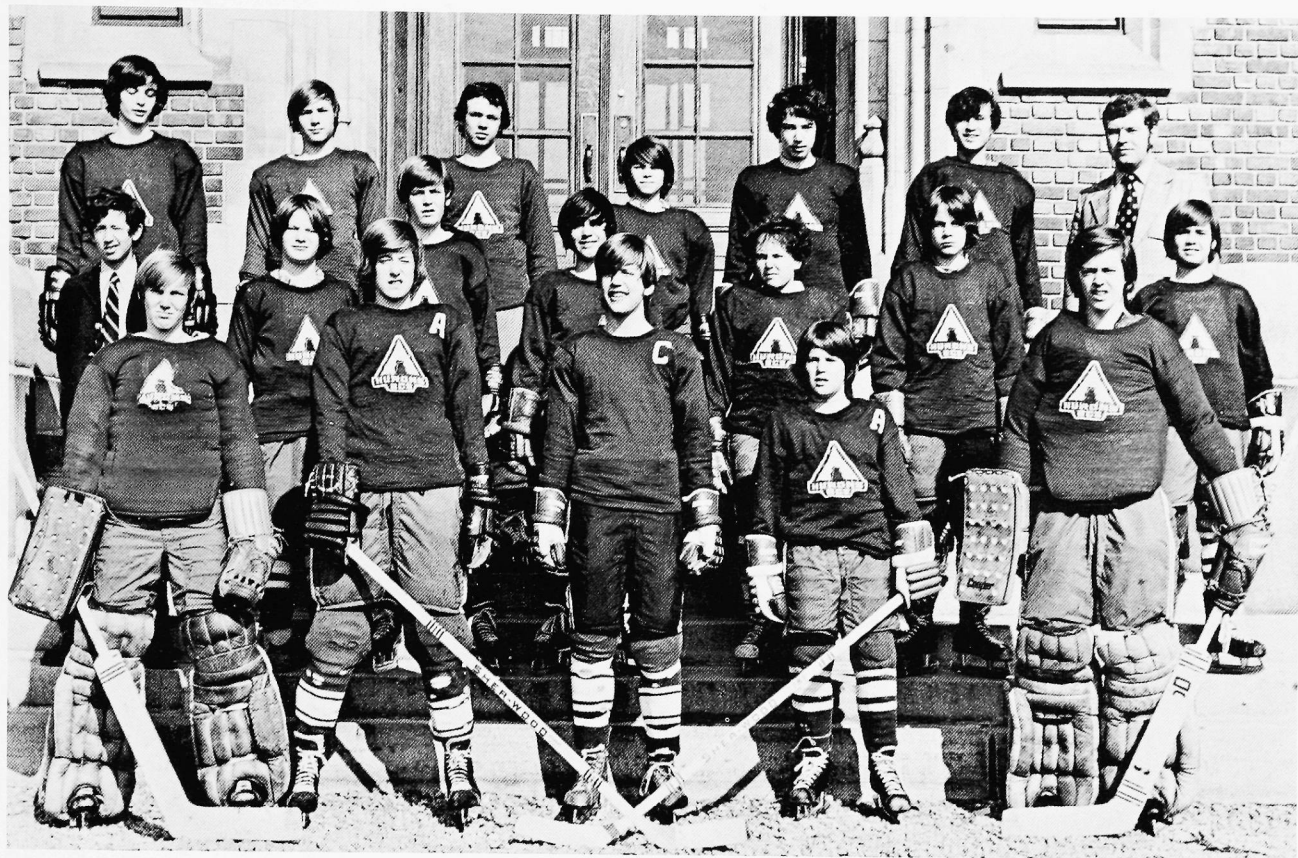
Special thanks must go to Mr. Nugent, our coach. He taught us not only how to play hockey of high calibre but also how to play together as a team. This was clearly evident by the brand of hockey the team played at the end of the season.

In our last six games we won four, tied one, and lost one. During this period we defeated L.C.C. (third best junior team in Montreal) 1-0 on a goal by Richard Vaughan with thirty-five seconds remaining. It was a complete team effort with Timmy Price picking up the shutout.

In the two game series with Eaglebrook, a team from Deerfield, Mass., the Abenakis came out fighting. In the first game, Alan Monk scored two goals and Timmy Price recorded his second shutout for a 2-0 victory. In the second game the team won by a 4-2 score.

There were many personalities that made the team a success. "Slack" Fuller, who set an all-time record for hitting goal posts (including five in one game), "Moose" MacTavish, whose blistering slap shot was lethal as Bruce Rossy well knows, Marty Vineberg, who proved himself to be the team policeman in the St. George's game, David Stenason, who bounced back from a broken collarbone to have an outstanding season, Ricky Murray, the "showboat" goaltender whose goals against average was not nearly as good as his style, Richard Vaughan, the temperamental super-star who scored five goals in one game, Dacre Stoker, who in his first year on defense was the most improved player on the team and a good defenseman too, Kevin Matson, who despite his size had some of the best moves on the team, Alan Monk, the captain and all-round fine hockey player who occasionally surprised people by shooting the puck, Rob and Scott Muddiman, who were big assets to the team whatever position they played, and Bruce Barden and Willie Shepard, who played extremely well. And then of course there was "Zarbo".

T. P.



Back Row: B. Farakuki, R. Hodgson, S. St. Jean, M. Hodgson, A. Marcus, R. Riquelme, K. McCaffrey, Esq.
 Middle Row: C. LaRiva, C. Curtis, W. Tooth, D. Morales, J. McKinnon, M. Duquet, I. Morales.
 Front Row: A. Stairs, S. Singer, A. Shepherd, J. Hibbard, B. Messier.

BANTAM BOYS' HOCKEY

Some people considered the B.C.S. Hurons a group of losers. In fact, most people thought this. With a new boy as a captain, a master who taught at another school as a coach, and four or five players who could hardly skate, how could they possibly win? Well they were partly right. The Hurons record was 20 losses in 24 games. But within the team, feeling was different. Although it wasn't much, they welded themselves together to make a team who could not be beaten in spirit. The coaching turned out to be first class and the players improved amazingly. Special commendations in this area go to Ivan Morales, Paul Riquelme and Mr. McCaffrey. The team had a very busy schedule as Coach McCaffrey arranged extra exhibition games almost every week. Teams ranged from Lennoxville Recreation to Ashbury. This trip to Ottawa was a great game, the Hurons losing only marginally, 3-2. The final game of the season against St. Georges was a sensational win for B.C.S. It was one of the rare games where the Hurons saw any support along the boards.

As the Hurons look back on this '72-'73 season, they can truly say that they enjoyed themselves immensely and played to the utmost of their ability for the team and the school.

A. S.

SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL



Back Row: D. Campbell, Esq., T. McGee, A. Greenwood, D. Sayer, D. Johnston, M. Jennings, J. Cowans, (Headmaster).
Front Row: M. Gauvin (mgr.), M. Derney, D. Sewell, M. Klavir, T. Simard.

The year 1973 can be recorded as a red letter year in the B.C.S. sports annals. It marked the first time in many years that the school has been represented by an official basketball squad, and the word rusty would certainly have to apply. However, determination, patience and good coaching gained respect for B.C.S. basketball by the seasons end.

Our first contest was no contest and we were handled easily by an experienced and mature team from the regional school. Perhaps more than anything, this game served as an example to us, that if we were to accomplish anything a lot of work and a lot of hustle would be in store. The season progressed as did the team. Center, Jennings was hitting consistently from inside, while Greenwood, McGee, and Sewell provided the outside threats. Protecting the corners and guarding the baselines, were members Simard, Sayer, and Klavir. All provided points to keep us in the race. When our starters tired we produced an inexperienced but enthusiastic bench, and they proved to be competent replacements whenever needed. Blood, sweat, and tears best summarizes the season, but there were a few bright spots, the brightest being our 39-20 win over La Salle Catholic in Montreal. It was a great team effort and a lot of the credit must go to our coach, Mr. Campbell, for his patience and interest in our small but spirited team.

A back to back series with Galt, Richmond, Stanstead and Seminaire did not produce victories however most were exciting and all were interesting. Extremely close contests with Seminaire and St. Hubert were not only well played but controversial as well. The team's performance (a 20 point win) over the staff only provided more encouragement to the future of basketball at B.C.S. The teams captain, Don Johnston, fought off multiple injuries to constantly appear on the court no matter what his physical condition, and this was a great boost to us all. Special mention to Mike Jennings for a great season and congratulations on being the only player to be awarded colours. A season to learn by, but a fun one as well. We are all looking forward to next season with great hope for a winning year.

T. McG.

SQUASH



Back Row: L. Raymond, Esq., J. Cowans, (Headmaster), M. Gray, Esq.
 Middle Row: D. Hampson, R. Smith, D. Park, F. McConnell.
 Front Row: B. Scott, G. Hallward, T. Lynch, P. Dunn, R. Eddy.



Unlike just about everything else in the school one institution escaped the radical upheavels which were so prevalent this year. The venerable, old squash club remained the small elite crease that it has always been, this winter under the discerning eye of Mr. Gray. What had last year been an exclusive 7th and 5th form crease became a predominantly sixth form activity with individuals such as Tom Lynch, Graham Hallward and Peter Dunn occupying the top of the ladder throughout the season. These three were backed up by several others who, along with the three previously mentioned, combined to form a highly competitive team which made its presence felt throughout the province.

During the course of the Lent term B.C.S. hosted the Quebec closed championships, in which Tom Lynch came second, and was engaged in a duel tournament with Selwyn House School which was won quite easily. The team also played one from the Montreal Badminton and Squash Club as well as traveled to Oakville, Ontario to meet the team from Appleby College.

B.C.S. entered two players, Peter Dunn and Tom Lynch, in the Ontario Open at Ridley College during this period as well. The former finished the season by winning the School's junior championship with the latter winning the senior title. It was an entirely successful season and hopefully many of our present members will be returning for a return performance next year.

B. S.

SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL

It all began in hopes of finding a safe slack crease to keep us indoors during the long winter months. Little did we know that our flashy coach (often decked out in the latest shades of tangerine and lime) would have a rigid period of exercise in store for us. Out came the bricks . . . Only when our wobbly flesh had turned to the strongest and most powerful of muscles did we dare challenge the opposition. With the aid of Savage Sewell, hooking from a distance of almost forty feet, we had some luck (now and then). Ann's temper proved to be almost amusing as we watched the opposition cower as she came thundering down the court. Kim's gangly antics and her famed basket were only matched by Rockin' Robin's partline shots, barely retrieved by Merle (due to her great height of course)



Back Row: Miss A. Smith, A. Teo, K. Fitz-Patrick, J. Cowans, (Headmaster),
E. Cameron, J. Audet.
Front Row: A. Wright, R. Fowler, E. Buchanan, M. Wertheimer.

and Eloise; through a tangled mass of arms and legs she would spring up and aim for two more points. And then there was Mary and Ellen (before her injury took over) forever streaking down the court with the ball to find Ai Jee Safely waiting beneath the basket. What a team! During times of trouble we welcomed the efforts of Marla and Josée who added much to the general spirit and scoring in our games. And what games they were! Scores so unbelievable that we oughtn't mention them here. Our last game was our best, resulting in a breath-taking score. At any rate, it was a good season. We will never forget our creases, the shots in the wrong baskets wright Robin and Merle?) our steak dinner and most of all, the dearest, speediest, and flashiest coach ever.

R. R. and M. W.

VOLLEYBALL

This year the volleyball season was a most enthusiastic one. With the help of Miss Smith we worked together to form the volleyball team. Our activities were not restricted to our own school, as we joined an inter-school league consisting of B.C.S., A.G.R.H.S., Massey-Vanier, Richmond Regional, and Trafalgar. There were so many new players that two teams had to be made up. There were also inter-house games to keep the spirit going. Our games at B.C.S. against Trafalgar were a victory for the Juniors, and for the Seniors a loss by two points. We also played in an all day tournament at A.G.R.H.S., and although we didn't win any games, there was great spirit. We would like to thank Eloise Cameron, senior captain and C. Lewis, junior captain for all their great efforts. This successful season was the result of many hours of hard practicing under Miss Smith's hand. All members of the volleyball teams would like to express their thanks to Miss Smith for her help throughout the season.

Good luck in the future.

J. A.



Back Row: Miss A. Smith, A.-M. Belanger, C. Lewis, E. Cameron, J. Audet, J. Cowans, (Headmaster).
Front Row: A. Wright, E. Buchanan, F. Thomson, G. Mundy, K. Bell.

FIRST XV RUGGER



Back Row: L. Harrison, (mgr.) D. Campbell, Esq., T. McGee, M. Jennings, J. Atkins, M. Gray, Esq., M. Dixon, J. Cowans, (Headmaster).
 Middle Row: F. Wilmer, C. Stewart-Patterson, D. Chabot, J. Ouimet, N. Robinson, M. Frosst, P. Wilmer, J. Thatcher.
 Front Row: B. Petersen, J. Serventi, S. Lewis, C. Bovaird (Capt.), D. Johnston, P. Marchuk.
 Absent: R. Millyard, D. Vaughan.



It was not without a great deal of time and effort that a few people brought rugby to B.C.S. Much lay ahead for our backers, for we lacked just about everything, (balls, field, players, and coaches) and were faced with many questions, such as: "What the hell is English Rugby?"

In retrospect we can proudly say that rugby came, it was seen, and it conquered. While the senior team basked in a baptismal blaze of fire, the future of the game was settled, as large bantam and junior sides were fielded.

Few teams around B.C.S. this year could match the spirit, the homour, the willingness to learn and the effort given by our rugby teams. The game was new, had to be learned and meant twice the effort on everyone's part. One look at the score sheets however and no one could doubt that it was worth the time and trouble.

Our season was short, but packed with satisfaction. In our two XV fixtures we stubbornly refused to yield any tries. In the five games played at the Montreal seven-a-side tournament we allowed but two.

All of our players deserve mention but space allows me to single out but a few. Dave Vaughan scored nine tries in four games, including five against Selwyn House. Thanks are due to Mike Dixon and his educated toe, to Phil Wilmer who despite a bad head injury played brilliantly at the tournament, and to Don Johnston who never left the field without first sacrificing some blood (not necessarily his own).

By far our greatest asset however was the man who, all season long, played sixteen positions at once. We wish to thank him for the one which proved the most indispensable all season — his amazing ability to coach.

RUD.





Back Row: P. Anido, Esq., T. Price, S. Pritchard, A. Stairs, K. Matson, D. Horner, T. Lynch, J. Cowans (Headmaster).
Front Row: R. Smith, M. Medland, P. Rich, G. Winterson, D. Park.

FIRST XI CRICKET

This year, despite the introduction of that sport (?) called rugger, the Cricket Team had more than sufficient talent to put together a perfectly capable team. With the weatherman directing our creases as well as Mr. Anido, in the early weeks of the season, we soon picked up the feel of the game indoors.

Once outdoors it became even easier. With fielding generally our stronger point as opposed to batting, on certain occasions we held our opponents to below 60 runs. Our first match, against the hung-over 'Midnight Ramblers' ended in our loss of 90-86. The annual Old Boys match provided us with our first look at real batting as we went down 125-79.

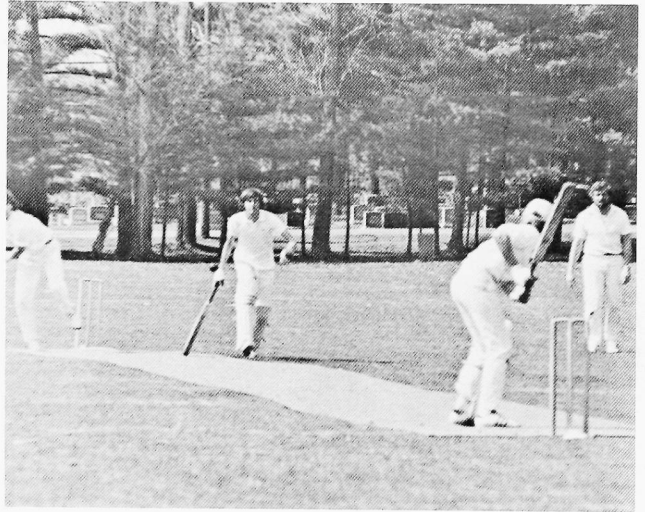
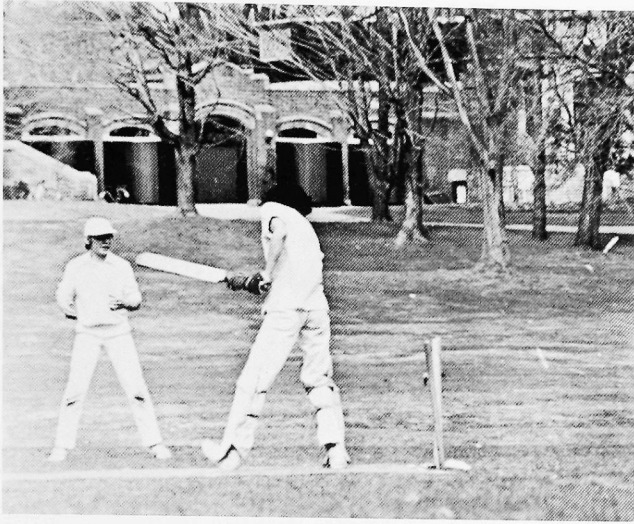
Then came the tear-jerker of the season where we lost to the Bank of Montreal 55-51. Following that match we had a quick game in which the Bank of Montreal's capable (?) wicket-keeper pulled some stunts that kept our batters up for some needed and very funny batting practice.

On the weekend of May 19-21 we made our appearance in Ontario. After our loss to Ridley College School, one of the top school-boy teams in Canada, we travelled to Lakefield School to play on their rather odd (to say the least) pitch. Going down 64-53 we then played another 'Luck' match, and Mr. Milligan was honored enough to be permitted to chase some of our sixes into the trees. We then rounded out our year with a successful match against the Bank of Montreal again, coming out on top, quite handily 60-54.

Thanks are due to Mr. Anido, who kept both the team and his hound quite occupied. Concentrating a lot on batting, he was more than qualified, after years in cricket as a student.

Good luck to you sir, (you old hound you!) and we all wish you the best of luck next year.

G. H.



JUNIOR RUGGER



Back Row: D. Fuller, R. Vaughan, D. Stenason, D. Vineberg, S. MacTavish.

Middle Row: B. Ander, Esq., M. Klavir, R. Riquelme, M. Shupe, R. Pollock, M. Burgess, S. Jefferies, D. Dutton, Esq.

Front Row: D. McDonaugh, S. Muddiman, T. Robinson, H. Notman, C. McQuade, A. Marcus.

This year Junior Rugger experienced a good year considering this was our first year in the sport as a school. After seeing a few movies we took to the fields but none of us could really grasp the rules until later on. It would not have been possible without the help of Siamese our scrum half who kept reminding us to "heel the ball". Eventually and barely we managed to put the rules together and an exhibition match with Selewyn House was formed. Selewyn House brought down 30 players in a demonstration to show us how to play the game but we greatly surprised them by only losing 8-7 with the help of Richard Vaughan's open field running and field goal kicking. Our second match of the year was against Lindsey Place High School which won their division in Montreal.

The game was played in the mud and we did O.K. with the outcome being 19-3 in their favor. On the

smaller field the ¾'s had trouble getting the ball thus the scrum was our strong point. Notman was appointed captain and Vineberg scrum captain prior to the game. Our third game of the year gave us our only victory of the season. At Selewyn House in return match we completely dominated and triumphed 22-10. Richard Vaughan accounted for many of our points. Our last game of the year saw us go against Lindsey Place and the "B" squad against Beaconsfield. The "A" team in 7's got beaten 19-0 by a strong Lindsey Place team as we didn't have the power to match them. The "B" team was overwhelmed mainly due to their lack of experience as they had only played Rugger three days prior to the match. Many thanks should go to Masters Harry and David Dutton and Mr. Ander for their time and patience that made this an enjoyable sport.

D. V.

At first we were all under the impression that this was a relatively masculine sport, and yet we had to prove our ability (?). Flash in Bermudas telling us all to run, catch a chance at some well-needed exercise. Where's Cameron? Sunbathing on the sidelines, no doubt. Bienvenue, a slight grudge against a certain pitcher as she power hits to the throat. Denny Dups, running on the spot at home plate, hits us all around the bases with grounders and pop flies. Hey! It's Slugger Lewis all the way from Yellowknife. Up, up and away to the sun it goes with an unexpected swing. Where's Buchanan? Watch for the Expos red cap touring the diamond.

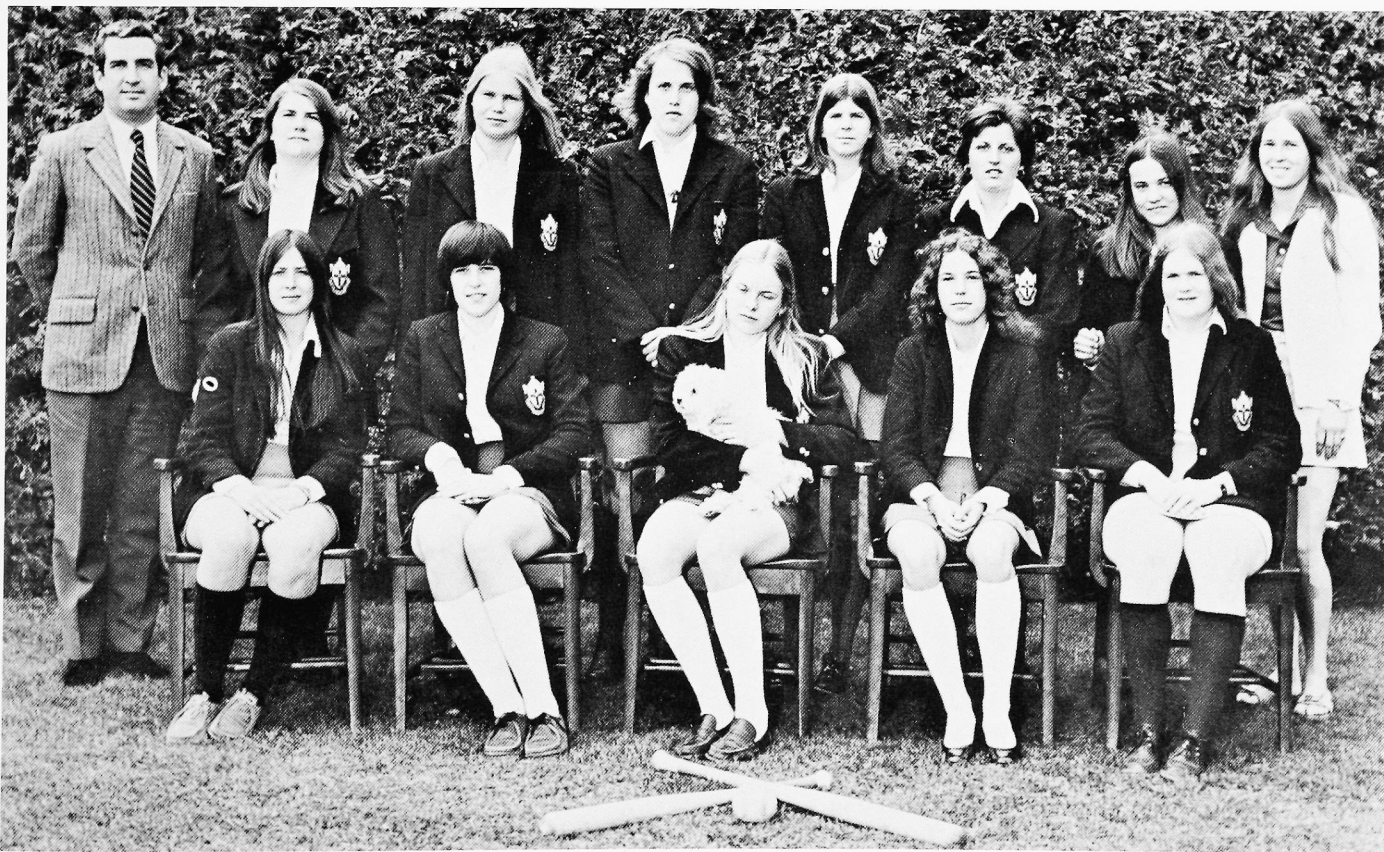
As for fielding, we have Cathy again, an active girl and an expert at grabbing pops; Crockett, a slight problem with grounders but an added effect; and Michele, a voice from the distance calling out "Mine! Oops!" Ding-dong sleeping on third is suddenly awoken crying out, "The sky is falling!" Who's that on second? Is it a donation from the Montreal Expos? No, it's Wright, but wrong again Anne, that ball was for the short-stop. Speaking of a short-stop, our relaxed and deep brown Eloise plays the ambidextrous trick and proves successful. It seems we all have a poor aim for first base as Denyse practices calithenics, swaying from left to right. We were blessed with an entire series of pitchers, adding Frances, a slight victim of sunstroke and plateblindness; and Sarah, an extra hand in the game, to our list. However, we must not forget our cheering Westoff who played almost every position when called upon.

We also find a somewhat fumbling catcher tucked away behind mask, protector, and shin pads.

With our expert group we were faced with games vs Richmond and AGRHS, with whom we managed to display our qualities despite awkward conditions. Practicing against a clowning team of school masters, we accomplished our purpose, good fun, and hope to be able to put it all in motion next season.

C. C.

SENIOR SOFTBALL



Back Row: J. Cowans, (Headmaster), D. Bienvenue, C. Chisnell, A. Wright, S. Grass, E. Cameron, K. Bell, Miss A. Smith.
Front Row: C. Lewis, M. Roy, E. Buchanan, H. Crockett, F. Thomson.
Absent: S. Westhoff.



Back Row: J. Henderson, C. Snell, L. Gosling, G. Mundy, L. Charboneau, Miss Sue Hammond.
Front Row: J. Hamel, A. Poole, C. Constantine, N. Crighton.

Well in the whole of B.C.S. history Miss Hammond's junior softball team is the only one to go through an entire season with only one game. That made a fantastic crease with no pressures, nothing but practice and practically no team at one time. Our thanks goes out to all the people who worked hard on the team and made it what it is today. Miss Hammond deserves a special round of applause for keeping the old spirit safe within us. All the team really deserve credit. To Jeanne our Batcatcher, who can only catch a certain amount of balls per day and then has to quit. Andrea Poole has inside connections and got off crease for the rest of the year, it's who you know eh?

Jenny Henderson, our star batter and Louise and Cyn our star Feilders occasionally helped Mr. Detcheon beat us up. At crease we played a lot for that mystery game that Miss Hammond kept telling us we were eventually going to play as soon as we found someone good enough to play us. We even believed her — Until we played the master's wives. The match produced the wives first victory and our first loss.

J U N I O R S O F T B A L L



CROSS COUNTRY

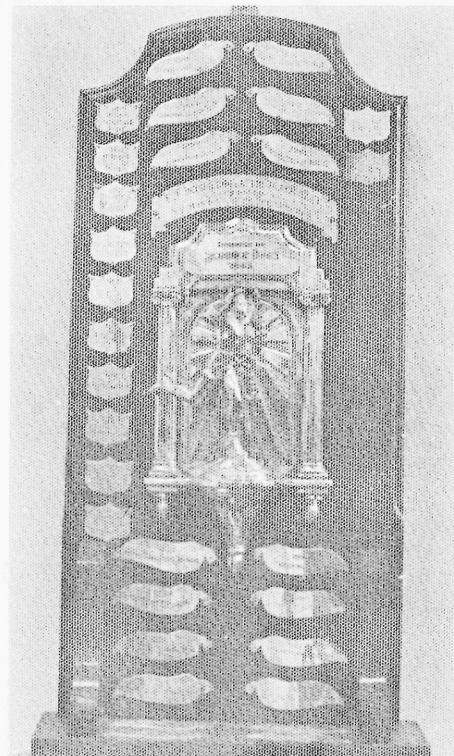
INDOOR

OUTDOOR

TRACK & FIELD



Reiser Versus Campbell



Skinner Trophy



Stanstead Trophy

CROSS COUNTRY

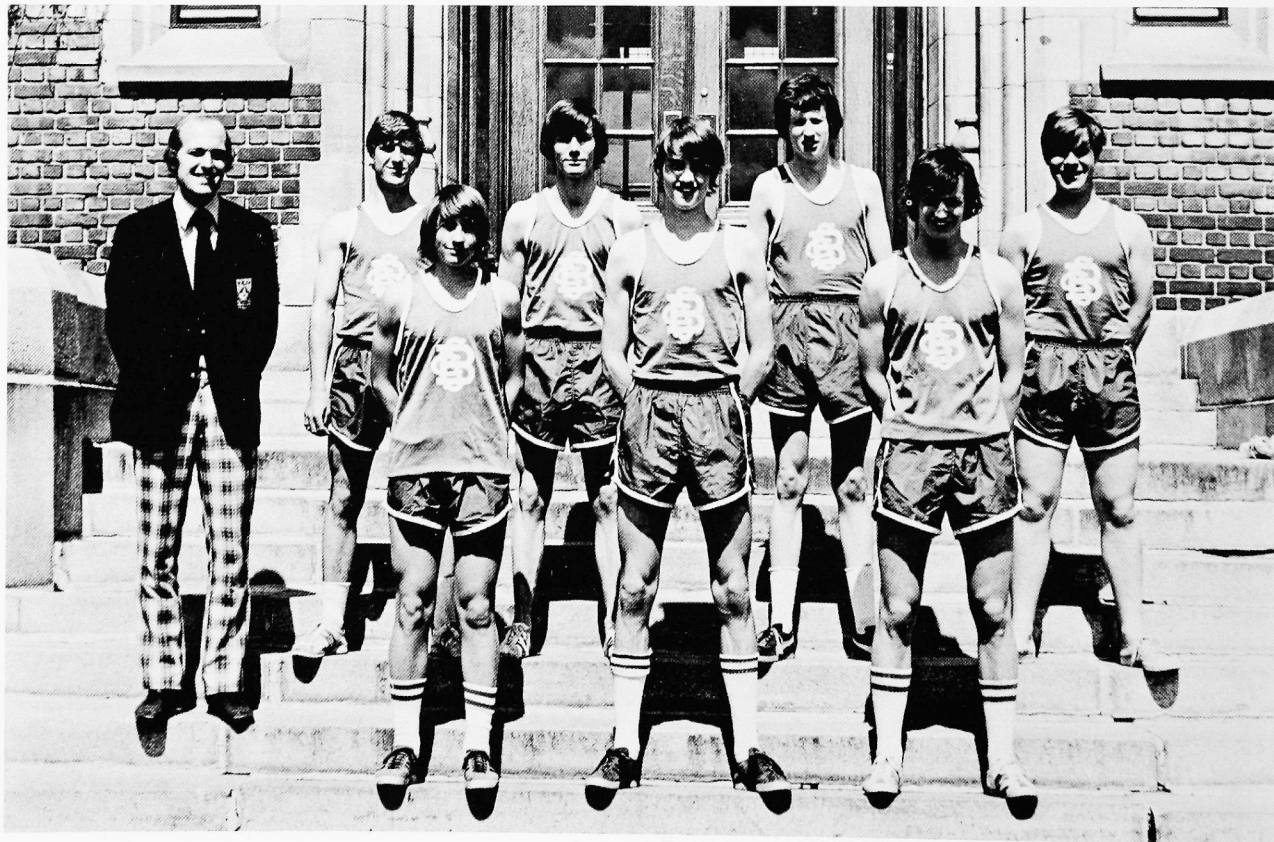
was run as a fall sport this year allowing its members to plot their improvement as their training progressed. B.C.S. split a home and home duel meet with A.G.R.H.S. This undoubtedly aided the boys in their showing in the annual B.C.S. cross country run. In the senior division the first three runners, members of the cross country team, broke the former record of 26.31 min. held by D. Reynolds in 1964. The new record of 24.45 min. was set by B. Langill followed by P. Tinari and Charlie Goodfellow. Henri Busse of MsNaughton house won the junior race in a time of 20.41 min.

HOUSE RESULTS

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| 1. Grier | 1. Grier |
| 2. McNaughton | 2. Chapman |
| 3. Smith | 3. McNaughton |
| 4. Williams | 4. Smith |
| 5. Chapman | |



This year for the first time there was a girls cross-country. There were no records set because it was the first time. A-M. Belanger won the junior with a time of 13.06. Tracy Gooding came second. In the senior J. Campbell won with A. Setlakwe the runner up. The winning time was 18.26.



INDOOR TRACK

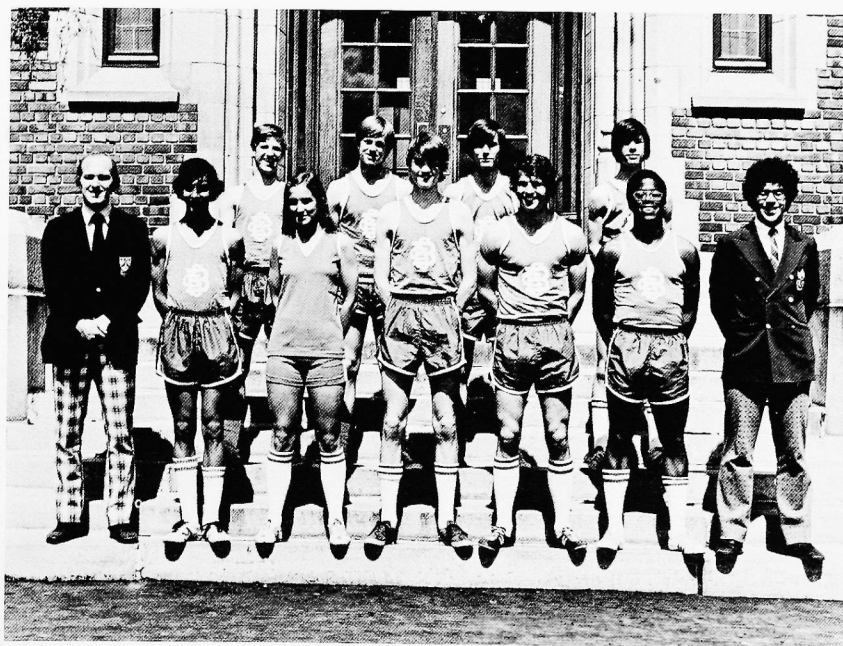
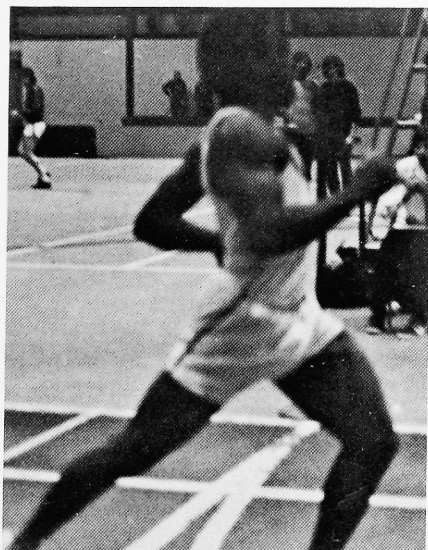
offered a chance for the athletes to compete with the best, both in College and in High School through — the US and Canada. Through a tough training program and frequent busing to the Sports Palace in Sherbrooke the BCS indoor squad were able to hold their own in all the major competitions. The highlights of this season appear to be the added experiences gained by many of our away meets. The outstanding accomplishment came when Wayne Ghans placed second in the Juvenile 300 meters Quebec Championships and Ian Miller placed third in the same event only in the junior class this was excellent since the best from Quebec, Ontario and new Hampshire were participating.

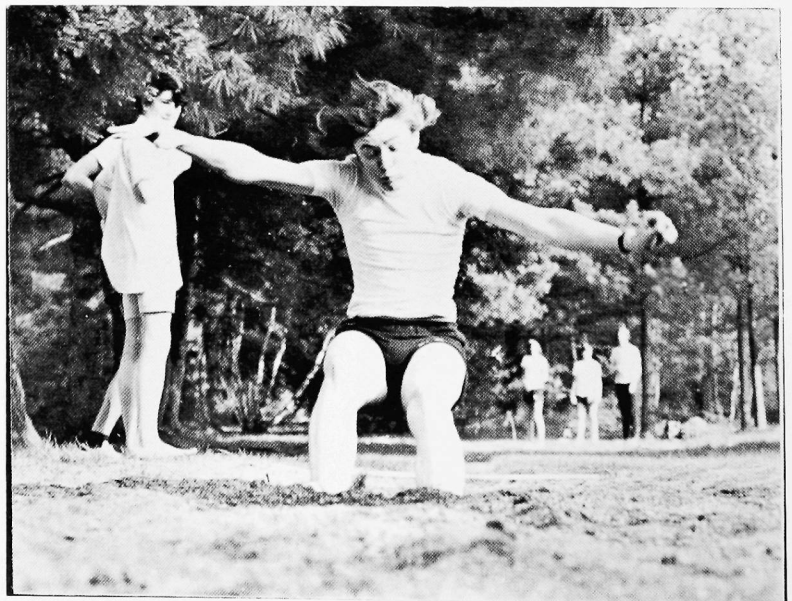
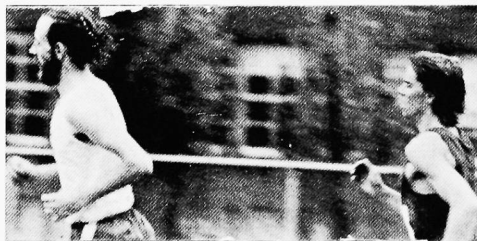
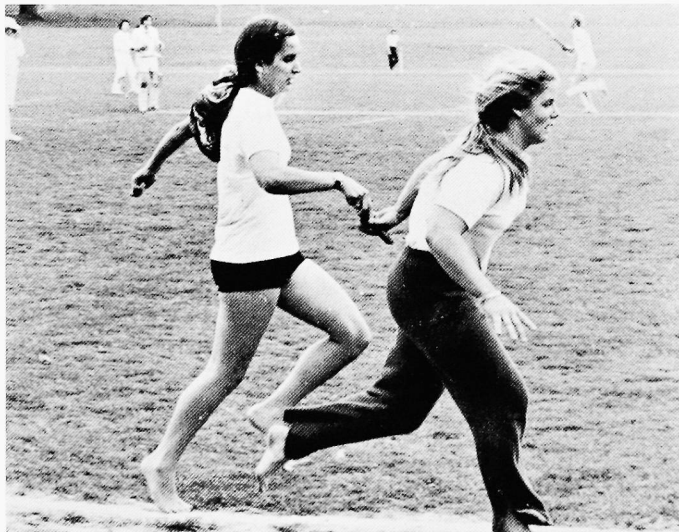
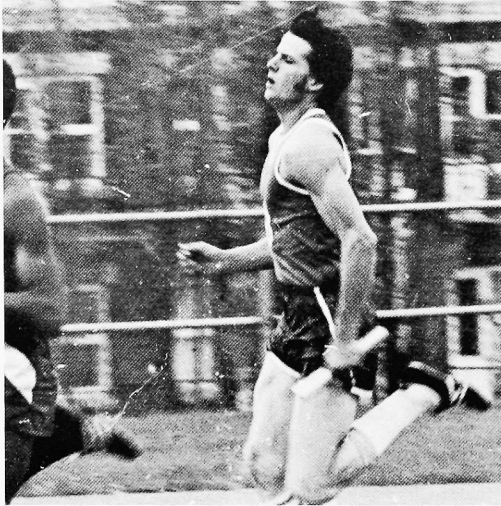
MEETS ATTENDED

Vermont Christmas Invitational	—Univ. of Vt.
Eastern US Indoor Championships	—Dartmouth
Vermont Open	—Univ. of Vt.
Quebec Open	—Quebec
Quebec Championships	—Quebec
Vermont High School Championships	—Univ. of Vt.

OUTSTANDING PERFORMANCES

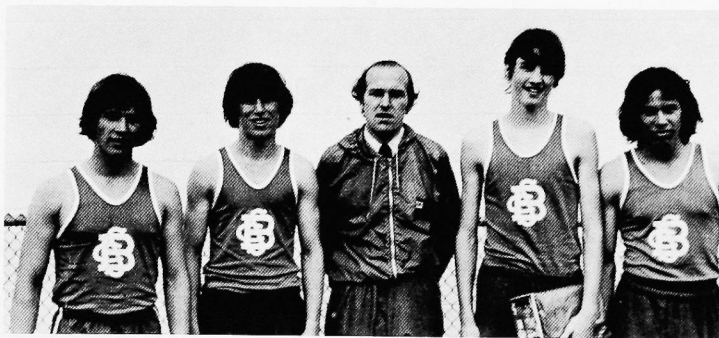
Ghans	—300yds—34.6
	—600m —37.0
Goodfellow	—600m —1.17.0
	—mile —4.56.8
Guy	—300m —35.2
Langill	—mile —4.48
Miller	—300m —37.0



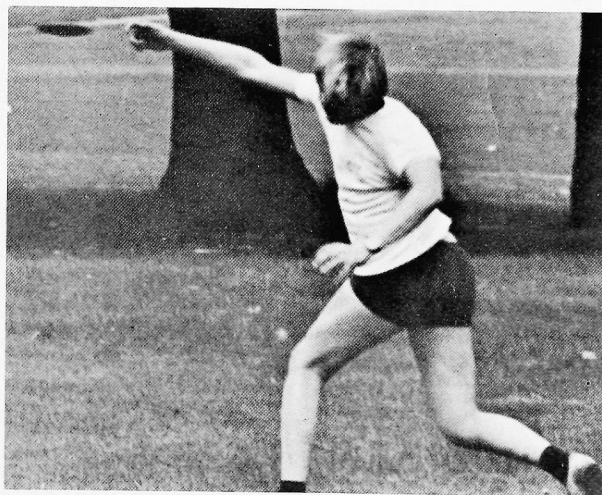




Top Row: W. W. Badger, Esq., J. Parker, Esq., J. Campbell, G. Plantz, K. Smith, J. Bonnell, D. Sewell, L. P. Dupuis, D. Young, C. Thompson, J. Cowans, (Headmaster), C. Goodwin, Esq.
 Third Row: P. Bryant, A. Setlakwe, J. Fox, C. Molson, M. Derney, M. Emmanuel, A. Greenwood, B. Anglin, A. Monk, W. Nugent, Esq.
 Second Row: Miss A. Smith, M. Wertheimer, H. Lawson, S. Gilbert, W. Tooth, B. Langill, W. Guy, B. Messier, P. Fenton, R. Eddy, A. Keeley, A. Albert, J. Sadler, D. Courey (mgr.)
 Front Row: D. Speth, B. Scott, T. Ross, I. Miller, W. Ghans, P. Tinari, D. Murphy, B. Farakuki, H. Busse, D. Cloutier.



Back Row: I. Scott, J. Parker, Esq., B. Tracey, D. Payne, J. Gale, D. Thraves, M. Clermont, W. Yoon.
 Front Row: B. Barden, W. Shepherd, C. Fields, D. Courey (mgr.)



OUTDOOR TRACK & FIELD

For the first time in the history of B.C.S. a boys and a girls track team competed for the school. Without the aid of coaches Nugent (Weight events) Goodwin (High jump) Smith (Long Jump) Badger (Pole Vault and Javlin) and especially head coach it could not have been accomplished. The enthusiasm on the field was shown by both the coaches and the athletes. It truly made the spring a memorable occasion.

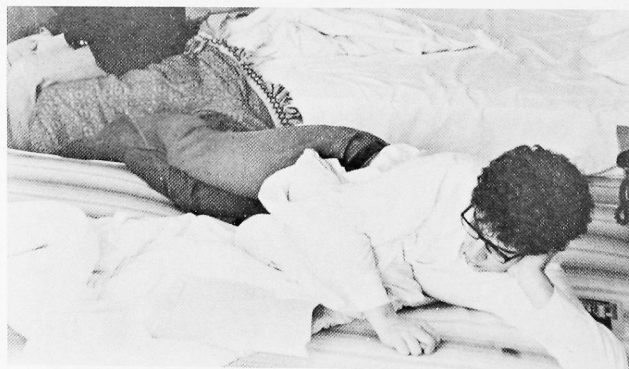
Also for the first time this year a trophy was awarded for the very successful track crease. The trophy was bought and paid for by all the members of the track team. It was given a very fitting name, The James A. Parker Trophy. It was decided that this trophy would be awarded for the most improved athlete on the team. This year it was awarded to Wayne Guy and rightly so, Wayne was a member of the track team for two terms and improved the very minute he set foot on the track.

It is very unfortunate but the head coach, Mr. Parker is leaving us. He takes up the position of assistant track coach at Western University. The track team and the rest of the school will always remember the head coach of '73, we hope that he will remember us.

Royal Military College Midget Road Race — 3rd; Stanstead Invitational Track Meet — 1st; Y's Mens Track & Field Meet — Skinner Trophy — 1st; Charles Conner Trophy — Midget Class — 1st; Jean Maysenhoelder Trophy — Juvenile Class — 1st; Warren Lynch Trophy — Junior Class — 1st; Sherbrooke General Sports Commission Trophy for meet high aggregate — Ian Miller; Sam Abbott Trophy for the open mile — Paul Tinari; City of Sherbrooke Athletic Commission Trophy for juvenile high aggregate — W. Ghans; J. S. Mitchell Co. Trophy for junior high aggregate — Ian Miller.

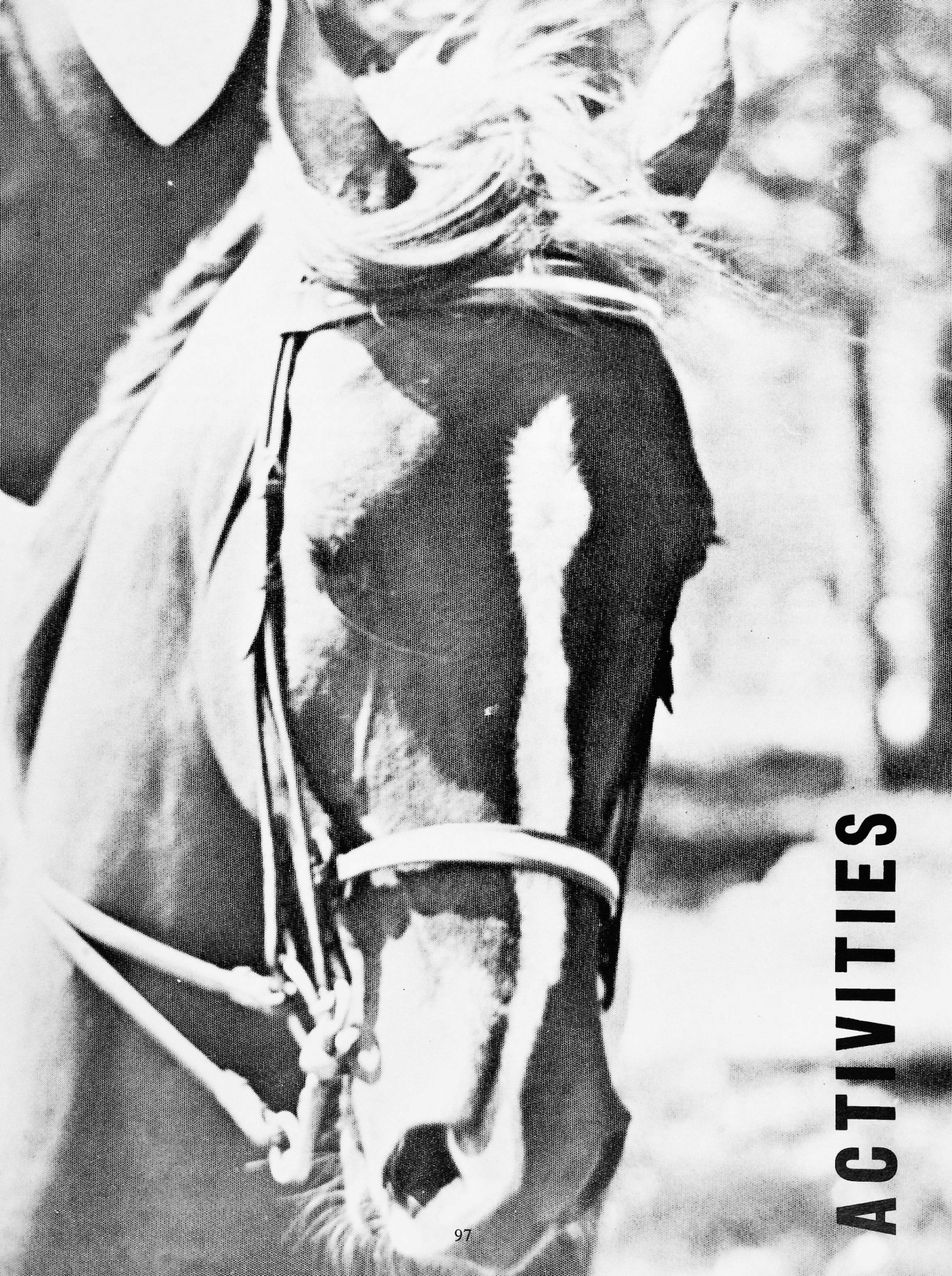
RECORDS

Whans Ghans	—440—51.6	—Stanstead
	—440—51.5	—Y's mens
	—220—23.3	—Y's mens
Ian Miller	—440—52.0	—Y's mens
Paul Tinari	—880—72.0	—Stanstead
	—880—72.0	—Y's mens



THANK YOU COACHES AND ATHLETES

J. A. Parker



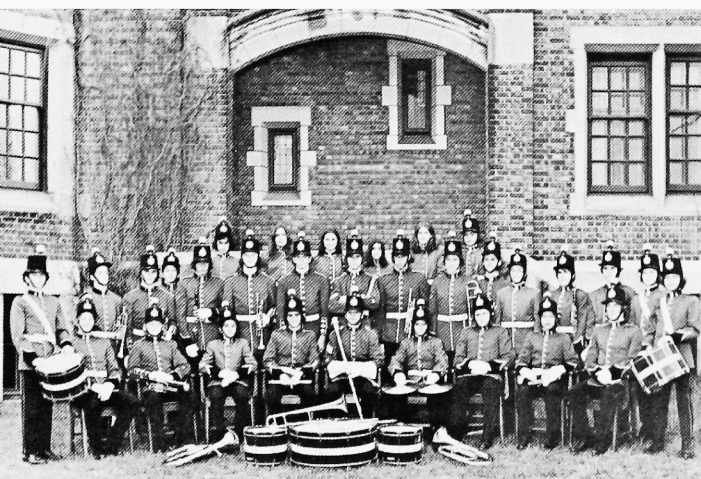
ACTIVITIES

CADETS



This year, perhaps one of the most important for the Cadet Corps, saw the initiation of 3 platoons of girls and the first Pipe Band. The Black Watch Highlanders provided the uniforms and pipes that added a new sound to the Brass Band. All recruits were required to take basic courses ranging from map reading to basic drill; including Corps History, First aid, survival and Drivers Education for those permitted.

With Sgt. Marchuk and Lieut. A. Graham concentrating on basic drill the corps had completed most of basic drill by April.



BAND

Front: M. Klavir, C. Peniston, M. Gauvin, M. Barakett, P. Dunn, J. Fuller, K. Matson, J. Bonnell, J. Emanuel, T. Lynch, D. Speth.
Middle: R. Garneau, D. Sewell, M. Emanuel, B. Coulter, D. Horner, A. Greenwood, V. Taboika, M. McKindsey, B. Peterson, T. Simard, N. Lomasney, J. Ross, D. Park, B. Barden.
Rear: M. Zarbatany, M. Bradley, F. Guibord, R. Bronfman, M. Bronfman, A. Speth.

N.C.O.'s



Back Row: Cdt. Sgt. D. Courey, Cdt. Sgt. M. Medland, Bnd. Sgt. C. Peniston, Bnd. Sgt. P. Dunn, Bnd. Sgt. T. Lynch, Cdt. Sgt. J. Gale, Cdt. Sgt. B. Langill.
Front Row: Cdt. Sgt. B. Mein, Cdt. Sgt. S. Lewis, Cdt. Sgt. D. Johnston, Cdt. Sgt.-Mjr. P. Marchuk, Cdt. Sgt. G. Winterson, Cdt. Sgt. B. Ritchie, Cdt. Sgt. R. White.



OFFICERS

Back Row: Cdt. Lt. G. Hallward, Cdt. Lt. J. Thatcher, Cdt. Lt. J. Atkins, Cdt. Lt. M. Dixon, Cdt. Lt. W. Ghans, Cdt. Lt. M. Frosst.
Front Row: Cdt. Lt. A. Graham (Adjutant); Maj. S. F. Abbott, J. Cowans (Headmaster), Cdt. Maj. G. Magor, Cdt. Cpt. I. Miller.





PIPE BAND

Front: K. Turner, J. Stairs, S. Mulherin, W. Scott, A. Stairs, I. Scott, S. Muddiman.

Rear: B. Campbell, A. M. Perron, S. O'Brien, A. Federer.

Our first parade came on May 6 in the annual church parade for the Black Watch on Sherbrooke St. in Montreal with two platoons and 9 officers taking part in the honours. A separate party carried the British and School colours.

By the time that May drifted around the weather did not look too promising, and this held true until May 11, when we were hustled into the Scott Rink at Bishop's U. for our Annual Inspection. The inspecting officer, Brig-Gen. G. H. Sellar doing the honours. The corps put on a fine show despite the confined quarters. Also featured; Demonstrations from both bands and many activities. Worthy of note was



the re-introduction of a Gym demo for which the team received the award for corps initiative.

Among the other presentations: No. 3 Platoon won the inter platoon shoot. Platoon No. 1 won the inter platoon competition, individual awards went to Lt. Hallward who received the Hugh Ross Cleveland Medal, Sgt Winterson for the most efficient NCO. and Cdt Jennings for the best recruit. Lt. Graham received the best instructor award.

This year, as it was for the whole school, was a transition for the Cadet Corps. With the experience behind us, next year's officers will have their jobs cut out for them.

G. H.



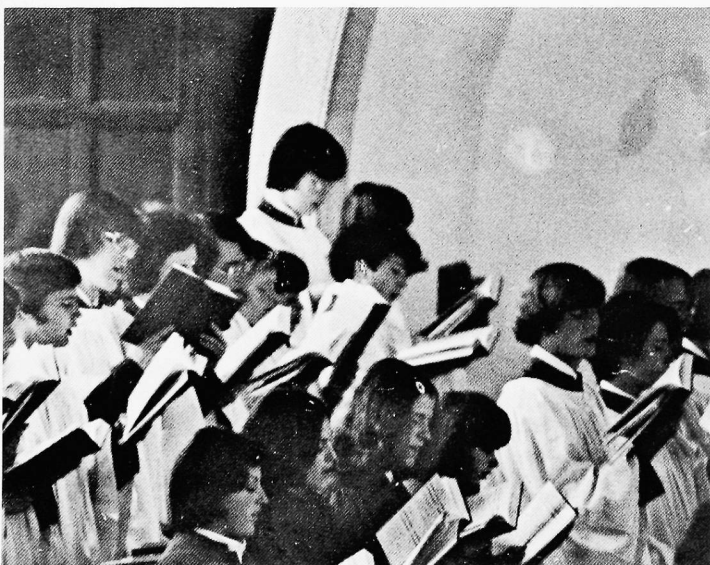
CHAPEL AND CHOIR

Both chapel and choir this year have proven to be more than interesting with the simultaneous arrival of Rev. D. Roberts and the additional voices of a slightly higher pitch than in the past.

Throughout the year, the Wardens have managed, with the help of various outstanding occasions, to collect approximately one thousand dollars. Such donations were distributed between the Diocese, the Veterans, the Cancer Fund, UNICEF, the Grenville Mission in Labrador, and hopefully towards the future purchasing of kneelers for the choir-members. The Wardens attended to all monetary matters with the aid of Mr. Roberts.

The Governor-General's visit in October attracted many more visitors to our Thanksgiving service and the traditional Christmas candlelight service was as much of a success as ever.

Bishop Timothy Matthews honored us with his presence twice during the year, first at Thanksgiving and later at the annual confirmation service in May.



WARDENS

Top Row: A. Graham, C. Bovaird, Rev. D. Roberts, M. Jennings, T. Price.

Front Row: J. Serventi, M. Dixon, R. Eddy, S. Gilbert, F. McConnell.

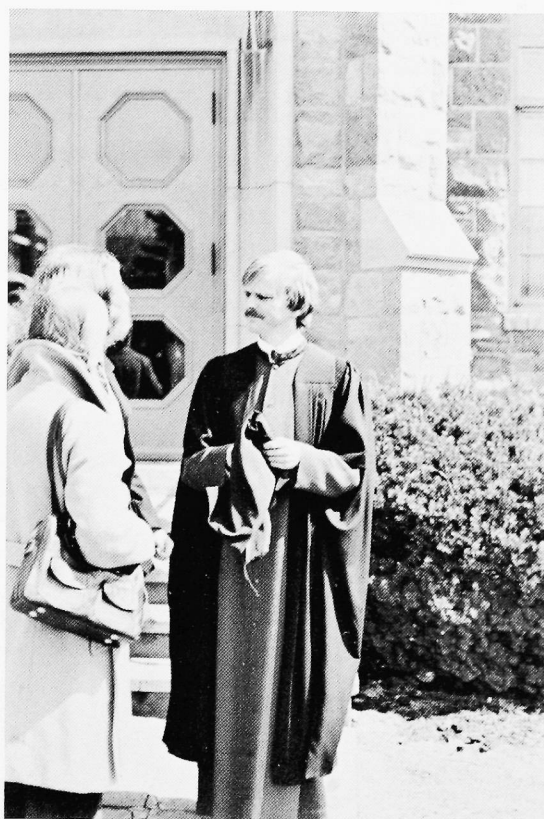


With the endless patience of Mr. Cruickshank, the choir got off the ground soon after school began in September, and has progressively and impressively improved since then, due to a definite enthusiasm which attracted over eighty members.

Including tedious preparations for all the school services, the choir also worked diligently upon Canon Magor's invitation to sing at St. Peter's church in Mount Royal for the Palm Sunday service. This opportunity provided an exciting change for the choir, and as a result, the singing calibre reached its peak in Montreal, with an appreciative congregation of five hundred. "My soul, there is a country . . ." was the anthem sung plus the Stanford version of the Gloria.

A special thanks must be go out to Mrs. Bell, without whose fantastic accompaniment, we could never have succeeded so well — and also to Mrs. Brady, our faithful and patient choir-mother.

R. F.



LIBRARY

Despite noise, debris and construction workers trudging around, the new library was indeed a pleasant surprise to all arriving at the beginning of the year. Being magically transformed from a boys basement lookerom into a blissful paradise of wall to wall carpeting, greenery and foam padded chairs was without a doubt no small feat. Unlike the old library where space was at premium, the new library has working areas and comfortable solariums where students can relax and peacefully read.

The library now consists of an amalgamation of the former B.C.S. and K.H.C. collections. Beginning with eleven thousand volumes the library has added an extra fifteen hundred new books. Good use was made of them for the Library's issue was over nine thousand books. Since the library still uses a five cents a day fine system with regard to overdue books the annual total was over three hundred dollars. A healthy profit for a years work.

For the first time the Library Committee was granted student representation. The Committee consisted of three students, one girl and two boys, three staff members the Head and Mrs. Allison. The committee dealt with such things as allocation of library funds and library rules and the enforcement of them while managing to avoid such unpleasant things as Mrs. Allison's air conditioning.

Mrs. Richardson and Mrs. Englebreton were two of our librarians. Both of whom were known for their pleasantness and the students knew if they had nothing else to do they could always drop in and chat.

Mr. and Mrs. Brown, who are leaving us this year, will be remembered for their unselfish vigil over the late nights and weekend duties. Mrs. Allison's efforts have been especially appreciated for organizing both former libraries into one functioning unit.

It has certainly been a year for the library. One could say that showing the school the true value of a library and how to use it has been the aim and achievement of the librarians this year.

C. S.-P.



LIBRARIANS

Back Row: H. Busse, J. Thatcher, K. Turner, S. Gilbert, R. Steinwold, P. Wilmer, T. McGee.

Middle Row: J. Henry, S. Westhoff, C. Stewart-Patterson, Mrs. B. Allison, G. Hallward, I. Scott, D. Fuller.

Front Row: B. Fray, A. Stairs.



AGORA



We changed our style of oral exchange this year at B.C.S. Previously it had been a formal, fiery encounter: now we appreciate the informality of meals and spare periods during which issues and sweet nothings fill our ears, frustrate our emotions and boggle our minds.

We had coherent moments on away trips, Tim McGee debated his way to win a spot on the provincial team which toured Nova Scotia for a week in May during the National Seminar.

The others who spoke this year were orators, each displaying personal qualities of expression superior in most respects to the opposition. What government election?

Tony Graham represented the school well, advancing to the finals of the Rotary Public Speaking Contest in Montreal.

Tony also served as House Speaker for the Provincial Tournament and as Chairman of the Model U.N. at Richmond — an event made most memorable by the early departure of the U.S. delegation to another location in the E.T.

Unable to top this performance, the delegation to Plymouth, under the experienced eye of John Gale, made several sober utterances.

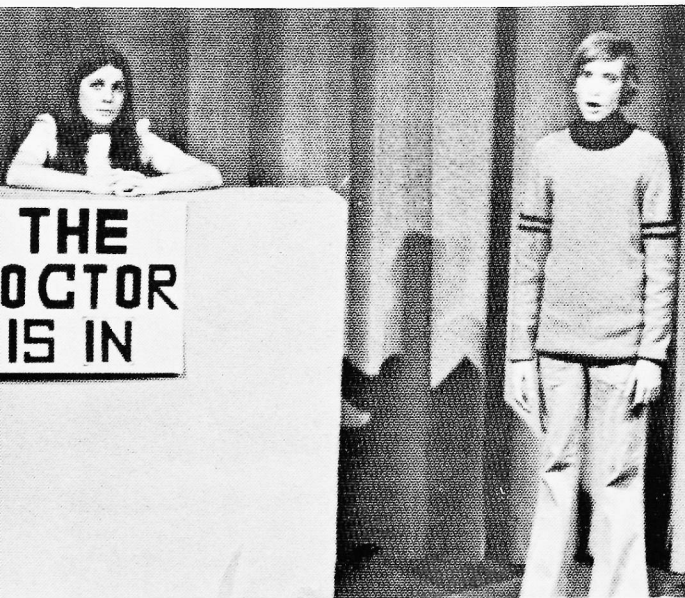
While Don Johnson judged a male beauty contest, Margaret Allison came first at the University Womens Club Public Speaking Contest, Wayne Guy won the local Optimist Contest and came third in the zone and Paul Tinari finally won the Kiwanis Contest. Frosst was gated!

Then Harry's upstart juniors got together in Grier towards the end of the year. Now that they know the rules of the game they should have fun next year.

With all the talented speakers in the school, 73-74 promises to be a good year for debating provided some effort is made to organize interesting events.

H. McF.

DRAMA



This season at B.C.S. was a paradox of success and disappointment. Two productions and two unfortunate cancellations constituted this year's selection of Drama. Amid the activity many new figures in the Player's Club (not just actors) made valuable contributions.

Mr. Lloyd again was the principal director. In the fall and winter, he organized the production of "You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown" — this year's greatest 'hit'. Mrs. Detchon provided musical accompaniment, which ranged from "The Moonlight Sonata" to "Home on the Range", with some raucous ragtime in between.

To top the tremendous musical itself, complemented by the cast, was the variety of audiences and stages. The first two productions were graced by the marvels of Bishop's University Centennial Theatre, where the

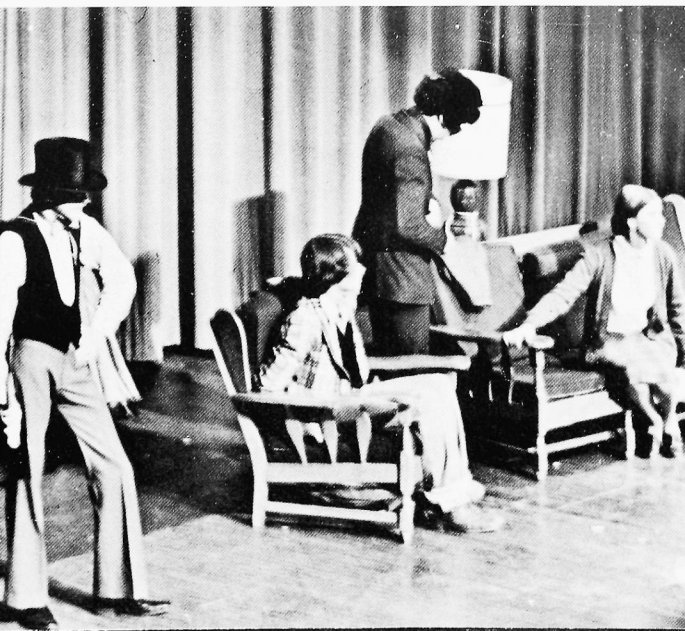


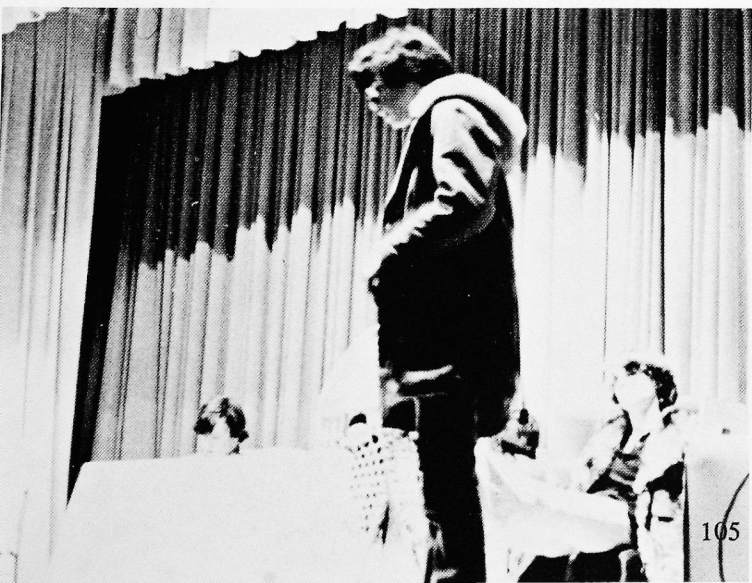
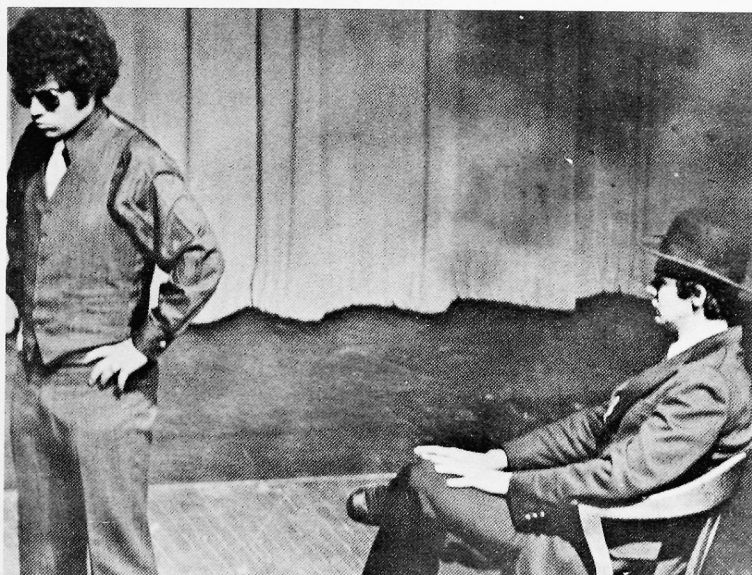
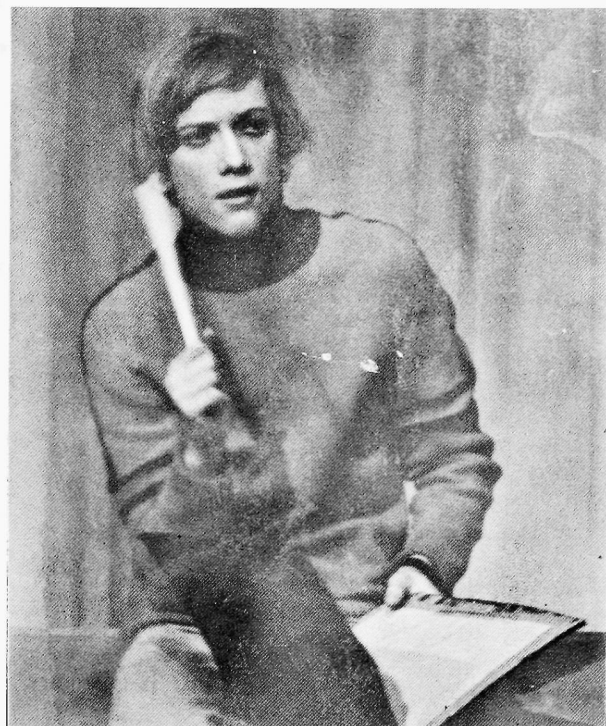
During the spring, Mr. Lloyd had a frenzy trying to get another play off the ground. "Vendetta", a godfather to Hamlet, was cancelled as not being ready for performance. Hopefully it will return triumphant in the future. It was replaced by "Black Comedy", which was in turn superseded by the Cadet Corps Inspection.

As the school's entry to B.U.'s high school drama festival, Mr. Detchon climbed into the cockpit for the first time for "the best play I have ever directed". "The Man in, The Bowler Hat" was an enjoyable piece of rubbish by A. A. Milne, which was marred by cigars, London stations, and curtains. There were also some humorous parts.

(Exit V. R.)

N. M.





CREDITS

"You're A Good Man Charlie Brown"
by Charles Schulz

Comments/Sunglasses provided
by Mr. Lloyd

"Don't shoot me I'm only the piano player"
quoted from Mrs. Detchon — Doghouse courtesy
of Mr. Detchon — Lights dropped by Mr. Winder,
Ferg Wilmer, and Friends.

Charlie Brown	— Charlie McQuade
Lucy	— Tracy Gooding
Snoopy	— Dave Courcy
Linus	— Neil Matheson
Schroeder	— Tim Price
Patty	— Sandra Westoff

"The Man In The Bowler Hat"
by A. A. Milne

Groans/chuckles	— Mr. Detchon
Lightswitch	— Lee Harrison
Mary	— Robin Fowler
John	— Bob White
Hero	— Chris. Stewart-Petterson
Heroine	— Carroll Sewell
Chief Villian	— Neil Matheson
Bad Man	— Dave Courey
Bowler Hat	— Rod Lloyd
Spiritual inspiration	— Andrew Detchon

Thanks also to those who didn't progress past
rehearsals.

SOCIAL SERVICES

Social Services was a great success this year, with over 40 students participating. Students continue to visit the Maplemount Foster Homes, under the pretense of tutoring children in their schoolwork, and as in past years, became closely involved with them, as friends and confidants. The climax of the year for the tutors and their proteges was the annual sugaring-off.

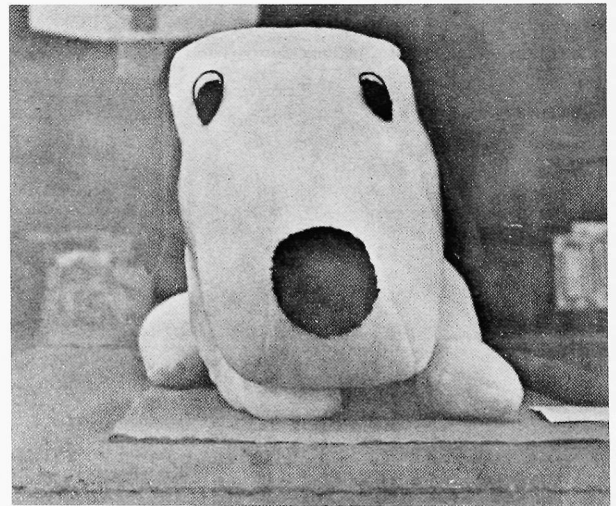
This year for the first time, students visited the Grace Christian Home, an old folks home in Huntingville. Activities included some extremely competitive shuffleboard and scrabble, and there was a lot of exciting gab, as the elders told us of times past. The year culminated in a buffet dinner given by the home in honour of their loyal friends at BCS. There was entertainment and good food. As a result of the visits to the old folks home, next year the Social Services group will be heading for another home in Cookshire.

To pay for such things as the sugaring off, and occasional flowers for the old folks home, the Services group needed money. To resolve this problem, a Spring Fair was organized. Old books from the Library were donated, old clothes and assorted items

were collected from members of the school, and prizes were donated. The Fair was held on April 25th and the profits went into a services bank account.

Many thanks from every student involved in the Social Services group go to Mr. Art Campbell for the organization, and to Messrs. Ander, and Robertson and Ms's Campbell, Robertson and Smith.

D. C.



FRENCH EXCHANGE STUDENTS



Back Row: S. Finlay, A. Keeley, J. Campbell, K. Smith, A. Greenwood, J. Fox, Mlle Martineau.
Front Row: C. Gonzalez, K. Fitz-Patrick, B. Schoener, C. Lewis.

Between the beginning of February and the middle of May, 11 B.C.S. students took part in an exchange program with french speaking students from Sherbrooke. Ten families were involved. They sent one of their children to spend a week-end in the school to improve their English and we sent one student to their family for a "French week-end".

The exchanges were as following:

- Dr. and Mrs. Charles Gosselin and Sylvie with Brunhilde Schoener and Alan Greenwood
- Dr. and Mrs. René Bureau and Martine with Janus Fox
- Mr. and Mrs. André Chartier and Manon with Cathy Lewis
- Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Crevier and Johanne with Kim Fitzpatrick
- Mr. and Mrs. Denis Joyal and Marie with Catalina Gonzales
- Dr. and Mrs. Valmore Fontaine and Michel with Kelly Smith
- Mr. and Mrs. André Turcotte and Claire with Ellen Buchanan
- Dr. and Mrs. Normand Brault and Michelle with Jennifer Campbell
- Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Boudreau and Thomas with Allard Keeley
- Mr. and Mrs. Gilles Pigeon and Marie with Suzan Finlay

WINTER CARNIVAL

This year the annual Winter Carnival was held from Thursday to Saturday, January 25th-27th. The activities began after classes on Thursday with sports eliminations in ball hockey, volleyball, basketball, and broomball. The finals for these sports were held on Saturday with Grier House winning the ball hockey and volleyball competitions and Chapman House winning the basketball and broomball events. In the girls sports Gillard House cleaned up winning all four events.

On Friday under overcast skies and on super icy slopes, the school went skiing at Owl's Head. Although conditions were not favourable a good time was enjoyed by most. That night a coffee shop was held in the Dining Hall and was most enjoyable after a hard day of sports.

Saturday morning and afternoon, besides the finals of the team sports, competitions were held in snowshoeing, cross-country skiing, and skating. That morning the snow sculptures were judged by our three judges, Mrs. Cowans, Mrs. Belton and Mrs. Brady. Many thanks to them for their kindness.

After supper on Saturday the Fair got under way. It featured many fun games such as throwing shaving cream pies at Mr. Anido. This part of the Carnival went over extremely well and set the mood for the Dance that followed.

The gym soon pulsated with the rhythm of Laurie Zimmerman and her Vegetable Band and the flowing mass of happy people. Buried somewhere in the crowd were the 15 Miss Edgars girls who kindly travelled all the way from Montreal to grace us with their presence.

Later in the evening the results of the Carnival were announced. Smith House's 'Fritz the Cat' won the snow sculpture with Grier House's monstrosity finishing a dismal last. In the overall standings for the Vth Form Shield Smith House edged out Grier House with Chapman coming third. In the girl's overall competition Gillard House defeated Glass.

Many thanks must go to the staff advisors Miss Smith and Mr. Ander and to all those of the Carnival Committee who helped make this year's Carnival a success.

T. P.



SNOW DAY

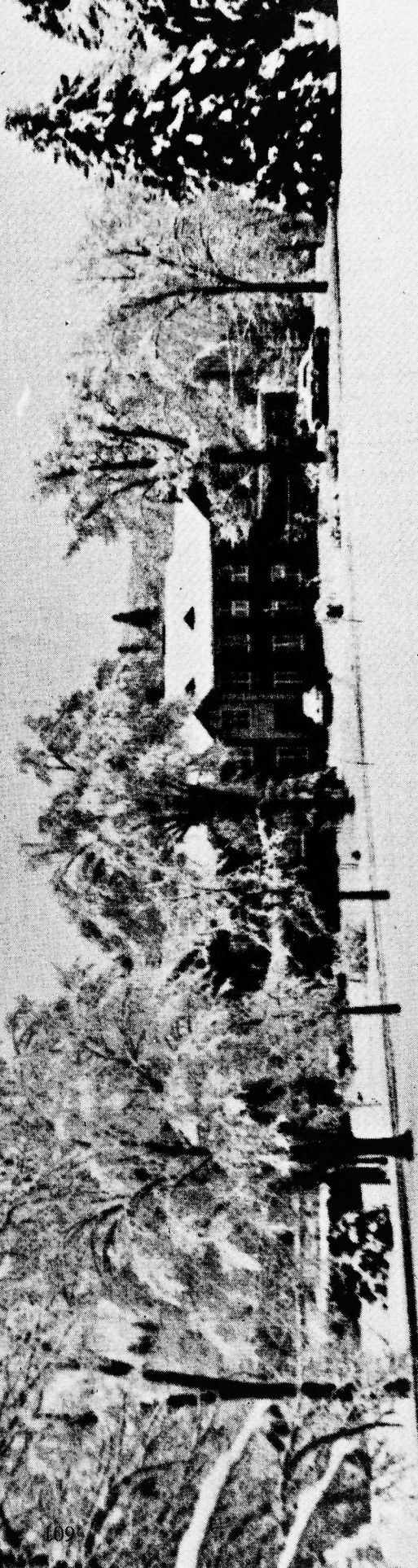
The first term of "the new B.C.S." was, in itself, a tough struggle for just about everyone. But the last two weeks, spent within the tight confinement of a cold winter and under the pressure of exams, dragged school spirit pretty close to an all time low. While staff and students alike waited impatiently for some mighty ardvark to fly over and scatter magic spirit dust over the campus, Sixth form laid Snow Day quietly before the Headmaster a week before the holidays, to be hatched the day after we returned.

Before the first night at school, nobody, including its creators, knew exactly what snow day was, and what should be done with it. But by the following night, it was, miraculously enough, arranged. The school was divided into four armies, to spend most of the next day

flaunting around in center field in three feet of snow, taking each other on in games ranging from dodge-ball to the now world renowned, cushion-push. The exhausting activities were followed by a healthy supper and a peaceful relaxing coffee-house evening in the dining hall and thus two days after its creation it was over, but an unquestioned success. To quote the general reaction of a surprised school population, "Look at all them people smiling!"

To all those sixth formers who gave their time and effort, thank-you. It worked.

L. H.





MOUNTAIN
COUNTRY



For hours on end we cursed the invisible architect of the Long Trail. He seemed to have the balance of a drunkard (the path forever wound and meandered) and the logic of a female (all summits were connected in the belief that the shorter route is the quickest). We cursed also the gnomes with the white paint and the deceit of the mile markers. We came to know the misery of squelching boots and the taunting repetitive "why" of some devil inside. Yet, by the same token of battling and overcoming the misery and the devil, we came also to know the luxury of a lodge, however humble, at day's end and the bliss of a well earned sleep. We understood the call of a looming mountain and knew the satisfaction, upon its peak, of having met its challenge. We learned, perforce, how to make that extra wedge of cheese tomorrow's meal rather than today's whimsical snacks. We learned the basic principles in coping with the fellow man, the art of listening and the laws of sharing. We found the security to be had in the group with devotion to its will. We came to know the beauty in simplicity-simplicity of nature, of routine and of life style.

With numerous three or four day trips behind us and the biggie (Massachusetts to Canada) yet to come, already each of us knows his place in the group. Bob spiced his way into being head chef. Don and Simon have seen their destiny as harmonica players and wood-choppers. Graeme has learned the trick for powdered scrambled eggs and still is trying to make a proper fire. Mike (not as belligerent as reputed) is always that grudging volunteer for late night water fetching. Myles is a master at trail-insanity and Dave is a sweatpants and hammock freak. We all read the guide book with caution and pass our judgement on the facilities.

Many thanks go to "Dag" for being happy with us and tolerating us (even on "chili" nights) and to his wife, who always made our return to civilization very savoury. "You know it was great!"

G. M.



Standing: M. Jennings, D. Cruickshank, Esq., S. Lewis, D. Johnston, M. Frosst, G. Magor.
Sitting: R. White, D. Murphy.

CONCERTS AND OTHER FINANCIAL DILEMMAS



A sweat box, a sweltering, sensuous, hundred and ten degree sweat box into which we came, looking for a show. Fifteen thousand bodies pressed against each other and against the thick air of smoke that hung, no, dripped from ceiling above and frolicked within the rays of multi-coloured spot lights. We waited.

Suddenly a rush, a wave cracking against the cliffs, a thunderous applause and he was on stage.

"And it's a-l-l r-i-g-h-t, Jumpin' Jack Flash is a gas-gas-gas".

Leon was at the Forum to perform, to belt out raunchy blues, and bask in the glory of being a superstar. He grabbed this orgy of bodies and it gyrated with the eroticism that has become with great rock concerts. He took us up into frenzied delight, real rock and roll and then dropped us into a mellow ballad that left us refreshed and crying for more, and more and ...

We crawled back into our busses bound for school after paying respects to old friends we met on the cool pavement of Atwater Street.

It had been a good concert made possible by the newly formed capatilistic entrepreneuvial enterprise, "Berd Terd" whose head office was to be found in various retreats within School House or behind the locked doors of the McNaughton House tuck-shop. Run by three basically nice lads, Myles, Chris and Lee, who tried hard to keep costs down and offer the students a chance to attend concerts in Montreal at a minimal fee. However due to their inexperience they could not help but make a profit, all of which was donated to their favourite charity. When the coffers ran dry Berd Terd managed to swing another deal — the Santana Concert.

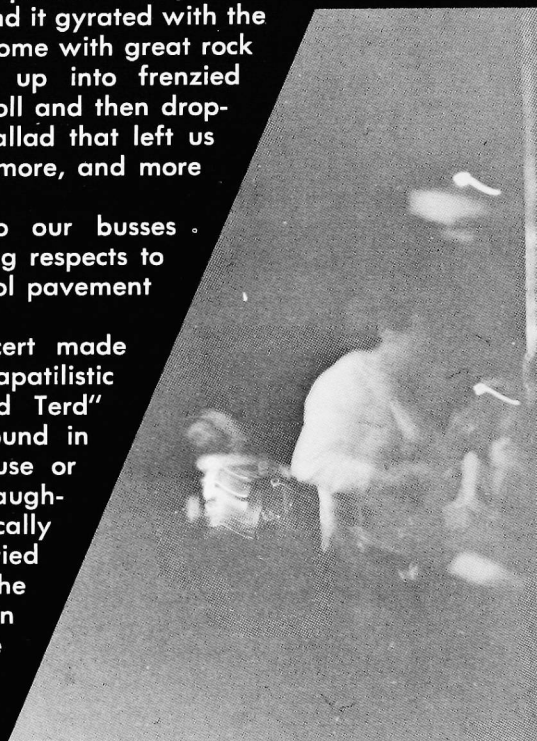
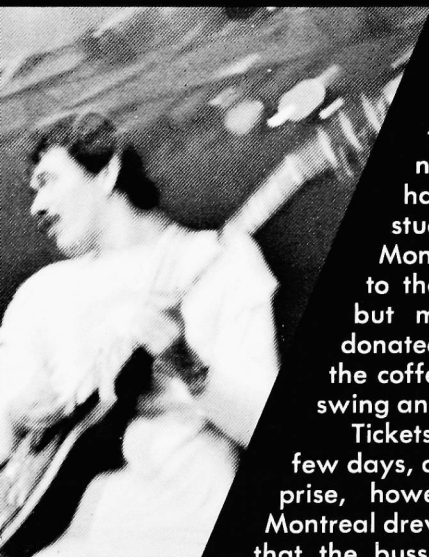
Tickets were eagerly bought within a few days, a sure sign of a successful enterprise, however as departure time for Montreal drew near and we were informed that the busses were caught in a snow storm, it became obvious that ruthless

business ehtics were needed Hence we locked the door to Mr. Cruickshank's office and made a few obscene phone calls.

Needless to say the busses soon arrived and we were on our way to another concert. Was it a success? The pictures on this page serve as a testimonial that it was indeed. Next year Berd Terd will be opening branch offices in three new locations, McGill, Carlton and U.N.B.

"I can't help but make a profit".

M. F.



STUDENTS' COUNCIL

This year's council did not materialize and begin to function until the very end of the Michaelmas term. When the council did finally assemble however, it had as one of its basic aims, not common to previous councils, to set up a constitutionalized and communicative body which would last as such into future years. Previous councils have been but near-sighted one-year institutions which seldom have had higher ambitions or sights than to take the lead in activity organization, i.e. dances, holidays and special events. They have also shown the unhealthy tendency to progressively decrease the frequency of their meetings until they eventually became virtually non-existent and for all intents and purposes, completely non-functional.

Preliminary to this year's elections, it was felt that the electoral system of past years was not as representative as it should have been and that it provided for too large a council. Consequently, it was decided to abolish house representation and to function entirely on that of forms. Furthermore, instead of there being one representative per form it was determined that "representation by population" applied to this form system would be fairest and most workable. Since twelve persons were considered an ideal number for the council, the representation operated on a one per twenty-three basis (representative to students). Thus fifth and sixth form had three representatives each while seventh form had only one. Within each form the voting was made not on nominees but on the persons who volunteered, as it was felt that more serious and sincere treatment of the council's task would be promoted.

Having been elected and assembled, the council's first matters at hand were to elect a staff-representative (to provide a two-way communications link), and a chairman, a secretary and a speaker out of the members present. Next, the constitution was drawn up and passed after discussions and alterations. By this constitution, the council must meet at least once per week. Resolutions are brought to the chairman before this scheduled meeting, open for all students to attend. Debates are held upon the resolutions which are subsequently voted upon; to pass the resolutions there must be a majority vote, with at least a seventy-five per cent attendance. The action to be taken upon a passed resolution is determined at the same meeting and the results of all votes, together with a summary of discussions and an attendance list, is posted in the minutes. To ensure the continuity of the council, the returning members of a previous year's council are



Back Row: D. McDonagh, W. Yoon, K. Fitz-Patrick, N. Matheson, Cruickshank, Esq., S. Westhoff, F. Guibord, J. Ross.
Front Row: K. Turner, A. Graham, G. Magor, R. Fowler, W. Scott.

placed responsible for the new year's elections and for acting as a council until such time as those elections are held.

This year, subsequent to the passing of the constitution, the council drew up a list of twenty-three objectives which it hoped to fulfill before June. Now, close to this expiry date, the members of the Council realize their idealism (one called for a meeting with the Board of Directors), but are proud of, and gratified by, what they have undertaken. The council has been stable, and consistent, concrete changes in the school have been effected by its work, and its presence and influence have been strongly felt within the school. Among the achievements to date is the compilation of reports on the school food and on the status of co-education. Meetings have been held to discuss these reports and their recommendations have been translated into change. Reports on the school supply shop and the library were pending at the time of writing. The council also performed the function of the organization of school activities and took the lead in generating school spirit.

Above all the council has fulfilled its primary obligation to gather, and organize efficiently and expeditiously, student opinion. This year the council, as an institution, has firmly built its foundations into the basic framework of the school.

G. M.

THE B.C.S. MAGAZINE STAFF



Back Row: T. Ross, C. Stewart-Patterson, T. Graham, M. Wertheimer, D. Bienvenu, P. Bryant, S. Lewis, S. Mulherin, J. Serventi.
Front Row: B. Scott, M. Frosst, J. Thatcher, R. Lloyd, Esq., S. Gilbert, B. White.

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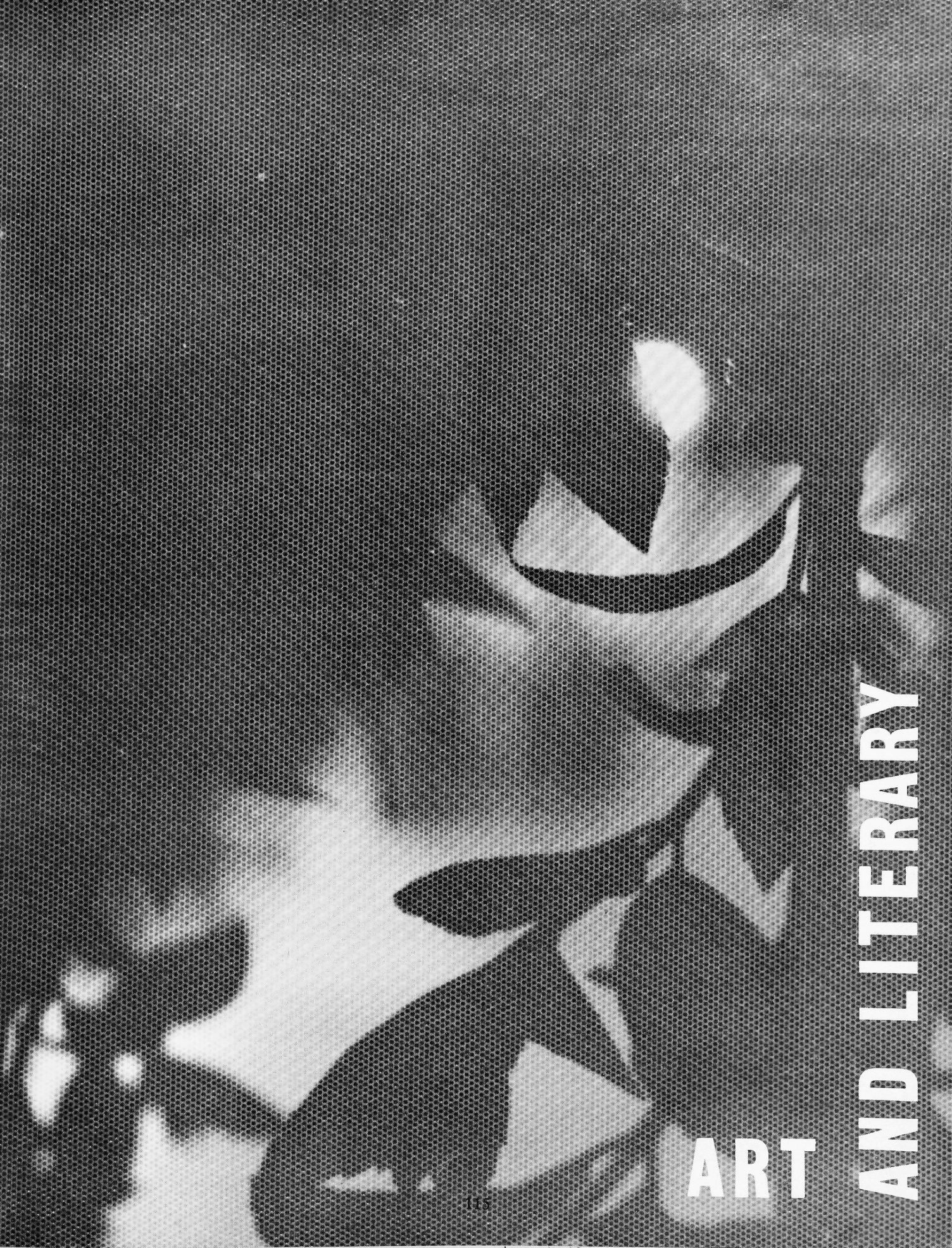
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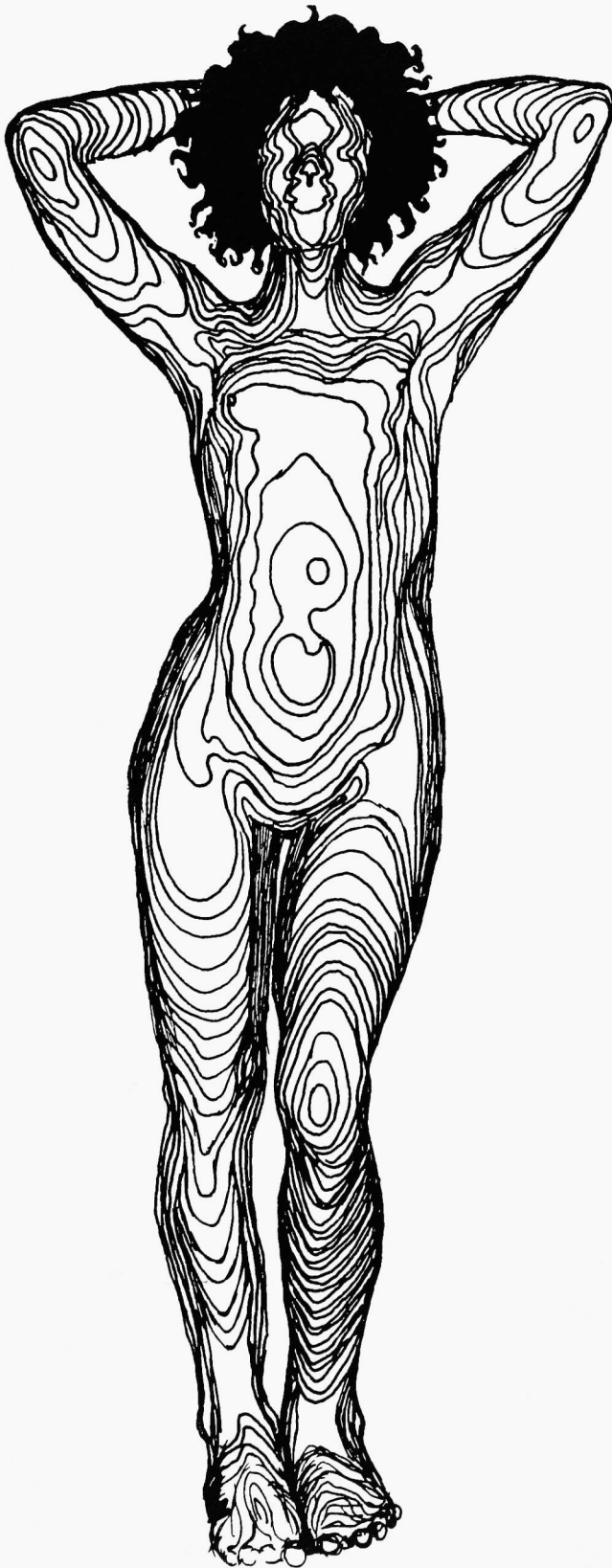
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Photography Editor

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Staff Advisor.



ART

AND LITERARY



The Wishing Well

Dark in the
flourescent dreams of
the night,
Was a
harmonica hum
It seemed to
grasp the decency
that was lacking in the
dark.

Save me a spot,
A spot with
countless
entries
so that people
might come to play
in my
dark.

A dark filled
with
holes,
So that light
might
beam through
letting
people find the
way.

Ben Petersen

Walk Slowly in the Wind

Hills I once ran to chase the leaves
I walk more slowly now to feel the wind.
Things, I can see, were different then
with unlocked doors and misplaced keys.
Gentle winds (unforbidding things) changed
by me to dark storms threatening a hollow tree.
Clocks wound tight burst their springs
as I took night to reconsider things.
I'm running perhaps, I missed too much
that walking now I take time to touch.
Remembering I have love to tend,
I walk with something in the wind.




The Inferno

He growls sternly and blinks warning.
Alarm becomes anguish, anguish turns to fury
unmittigated damnation.

Sparkling raiment glints on gleaming glass,
Alleluliahs swirl wafting perfume
about stone faced angels.

Rejoice the lord is king!
Give unto God the things that are God's
parked behind the back door.



Down from the yawned mountain
reverberating on chalice and furs
“God speaks through nature!”

Brows shade, shining eyes
grey cheeks billow
to release a chilling breath.

Restless tweed suits in the humid heat
Bored glance at red-stained pane;
O Hell. Where's my umbrella?

Gala Performance

Diamond spray
 across
concrete damp
Tomorrow's hearse
 solidifies
 from the gaseous
gloom
 Grinning pall bearers
marble casket
 inlaid with cloth.

The egg is
 hatched.
Creation sports
 gold-potted
 rainbows.
A politiking hand shake
 touches hot blood
 not
cold marrow.

Paperweights break when dropped.
The barber grows
 hair.
The ages of man transcend
 syllables
to sans everything;
 lavish plaster for
a blank wall.

M. FROSST



Last Appeal

Sad and dismayed beginning maybe.
Living untidy,
missing the beautiful.
Crying for identity,
search for character.

Screaming for more,
realizing less and less
disturbing oneself,
and grabbing for others.
The final appeal is left to describes one's
natural process of growing, growing . . . gone.

Marc Gauvin

The Sixties

I too have seen a generation caught in a current
over which the children have no control and to
which they eventually resign.

I have seen them run frantically, drag their bodies
down endless alleys of sex, of love, of violence and
subject their minds to wide awake delirious nights of
pleasure or pain and often both.

I have watched them driven before paranoia, your
cliché, in search of yet another duty, stumble into
passive existence on explosive resistance only to grow
tired with one infatuation and flirt with another,
getting hurt always.

I have heard your children cry, try to run from
you like rats leaving needle scratches as tracks in
their wake.

I have laughed with them in the shadow of
nuclear holocaust, of famines, of overpopulation, of
car exhaust, factory fumes, atomic waste, cyclomates
and phosphates, D.D.T., and your Monosodium
glutamate (M.S.G.).

I have witnessed your bureaucracy grow fat at the
expense of those you classify, categorize, memorize
and rectify and install into the right slot with I.B.M.
and Univac, credit cards and government forms that
fold, staple, and mutilate our souls confirming our
belief in Orwellian logic.

And so we have run
run into "Beatlemania"
and "I want 'a hold your hand".

run from the bullets
of Lee Harvey Oswald and that great Jew, Ruby and
parked ourselves in front of the "Boob Tube" switch-
ing channels to Ed Sullivan and the live spectacle of
shreiking fads before John, George, Paul, and Ringo
who ordered us to "Twist and Shout", harmonizing
monosyllabic chants of yeah, yeah, yeah.

run to the corner of
Haight and Ashbury and made the pilgrimage to
peace, love and happiness, man.

run after the white
rabbit, after Grace Slick and her Airplane, Bib
Brother, James, The Greatful Dead and hide.

hide in acid rock, hard, forceful an onslaught
of feedback, wah-wah, pushed through megaton amps,
an explosion of music and light.

hide under Sgt. Peppers and know Lucy in
the Sky with Diamonds was about the drug, L.S.D.,
about dope, rolled reefers, hashish, spliffs, Lebonese,
Jamaican gold, brown and black, smack, speed,
D.M.T., uppers and downers, everything in their
medicine cabinet for a good salad, including mesc,
heroin and cocaine.

and I saw the walls crumble as the rats
infested the packs and skagged-out freaks panhandled
on streets to find their way back East as the idols
od'ed and the needles became dirty.

I felt as I watched, the hippie turn yippie, as
Abbie Hoffman and the Chicago Seven turned love
political only to be splattered against the T.V. screen
at the '68 convention with Mayor Daley, Revolution
for the hell of it was not much fun but the war was
on and the pigs had us up against the wall.

I clenched my fist in anger as Watts burned and
black militants raised the salute, as four died in
Kent State and a girl friend over the limp body of
a one time friend. As the summers became hot and
the cocktail became standard equipment.

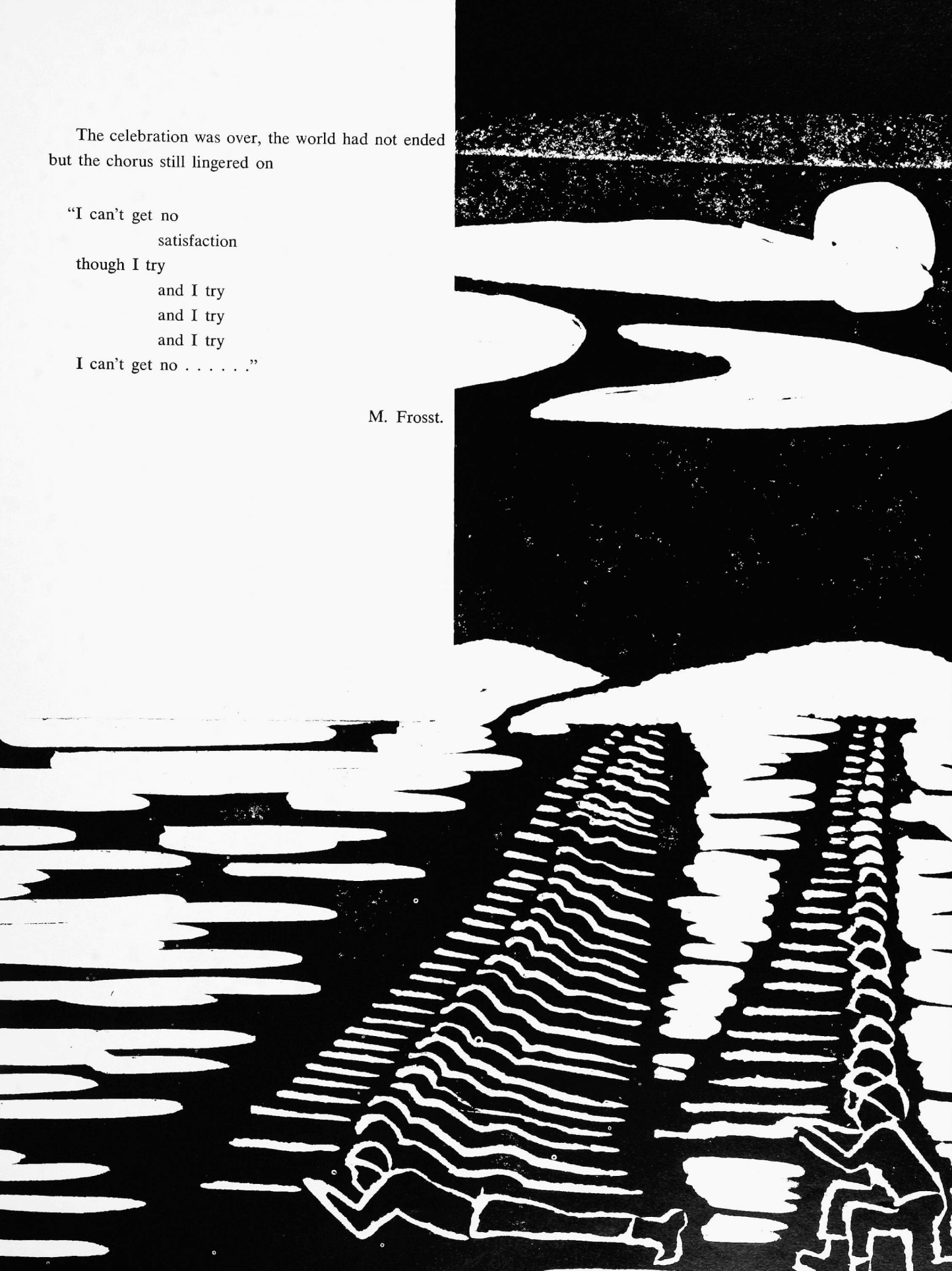
The D.M.Z. was still there your mother . . .

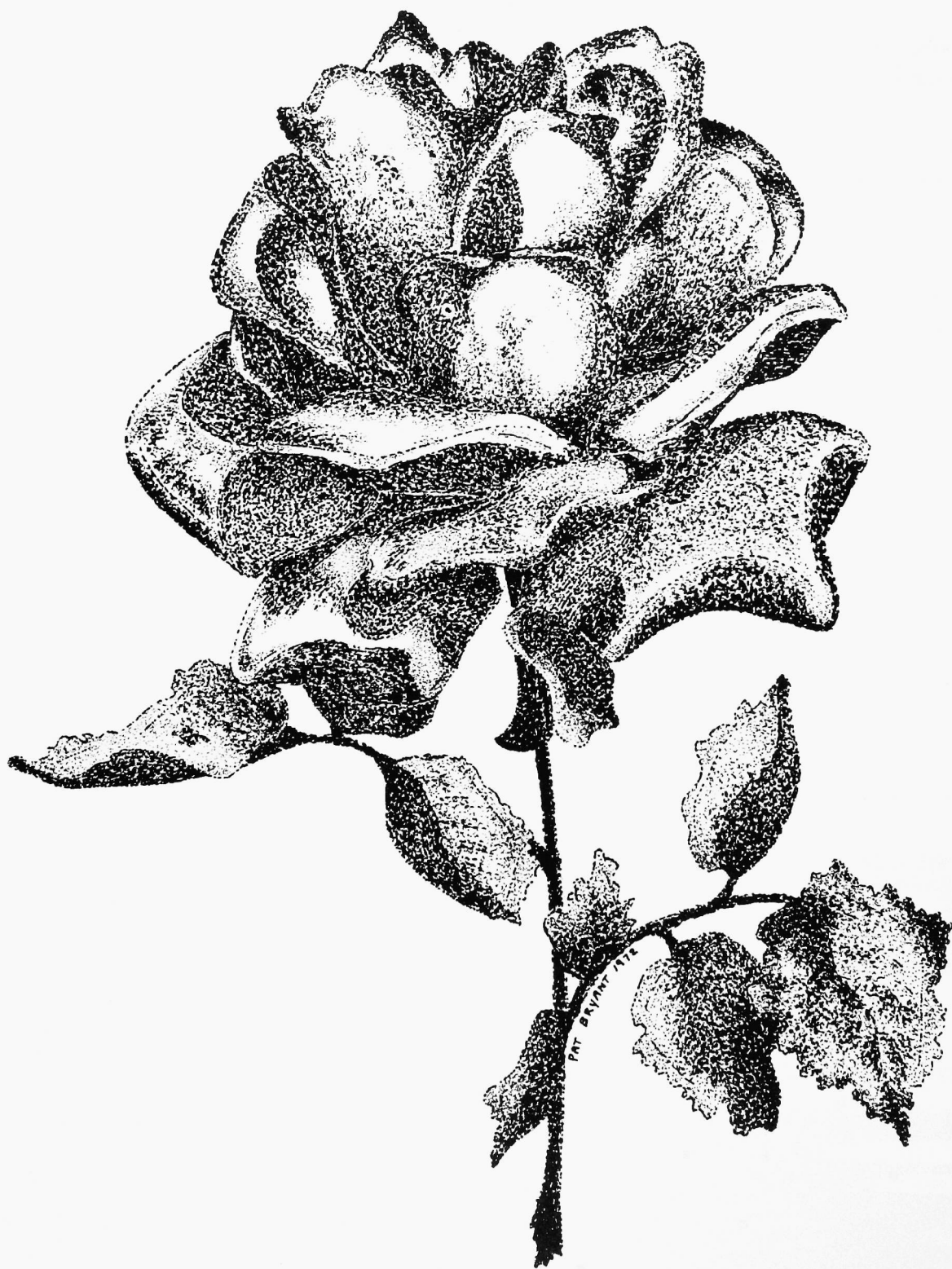
So who cared about the Pentagon Papers
who cared about Mai Lai

The celebration was over, the world had not ended
but the chorus still lingered on

"I can't get no
 satisfaction
though I try
 and I try
 and I try
 and I try
I can't get no"

M. Frosst.





A Release

Soothing fusion of jazz and blues
radiates forth from the third story window,
striving subtly to gain control
over such a weary mind.
The conscious succumbs willingly, and
 slipping loose of self-imposed bounds
the mind commences its slow withdrawal
into the peaceful asylum
of the unaware.

Fingerlings of radiant sun
touch safely upon the coarse skin
seeping through tightened pores
to sooth the inner tensions
of an aching body
and the stiff frame relaxes
devoid of all retesting power
and finally the entity
in defeat, is carried
to its ultimately peaceful haven.

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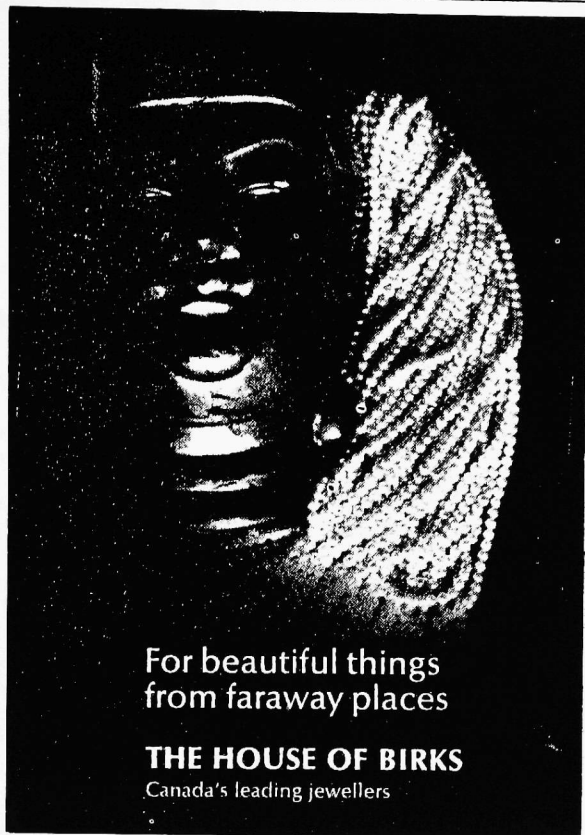
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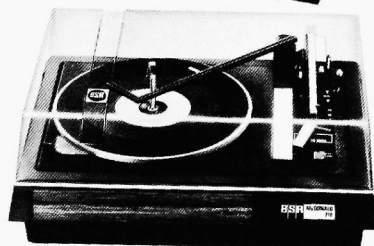
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